

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 283

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## FINAL SPEECHES

### Local Republicans Will Close Campaign Saturday Night.

The last republican meeting of the campaign at this point will be Saturday night at the opera house. This will be a great meeting for everybody wants to attend.

The speakers for this closing meeting are all home men and the people know them and believe in them and are always glad to hear them. Their counsel is always good.

Supreme Judge O. H. Montgomery Judge John M. Lewis and Harley Jackson will speak. They need no introduction to the people of Seymour and Jackson county. The announcement that they are to speak assures a crowded house.

Everybody is invited to the opera house Saturday night to hear them discuss the issues of the campaign.

### Political Gossip.

Judge John M. Lewis and Harley Jackson speak at Uniontown tonight.

Harley Jackson spoke at Bobtown last night and had a good meeting. The crowd filled the house and they were much interested in what Mr. Jackson said to them. He told them the truth and made plain the duty of the voter when he goes to the polls next Tuesday.

Governor Hanly was here this afternoon on his way to Washington where he speaks tonight.

### Birthday.

About twenty-five friends of Mrs. Harriet Lewis gave her a pleasant surprise Thursday evening at her home at the corner of High and Broadway streets in honor of her birthday. The arrangements were planned by Mrs. Lewis' daughter, Miss Katie. The guests brought a number of nice presents. The company was well entertained with games and other amusements. Ice cream, cake and other refreshments were served. All spent an enjoyable evening and departed with many good wishes for Mrs. Lewis.

A. W. Brown, the republican candidate for assessor in Redding township was here today. He is a clean and honest citizen and will make the people of his township a mighty good assessor.

Kraut, new sorghum, fresh oysters, pigs feet, pork sausage, at Teckmeyers. o30d

Some of the good things at the MODEL

New raisins, currants, figs, dried peaches, prunes, candied citron, orange and lemon peel.

## MARRIED.

JEFFRIES-POPENHOUSE.

Charles Jeffries, a brakeman on the B. & O. with headquarters at Seymour, and Miss Carrie Popenhouse, daughter of Mrs. Mabel Popenhouse, were married at the M. E. Parsonage by Rev. Dougherty Sunday morning. They left immediately for Seymour where they will make their future home.—Osgood Journal.

### Nearing Completion.

The new Presbyterian church at Grammer is nearing completion and November 27th has been set as the date for its dedication. The building proper is costing about \$2,500 and including the fixtures and furniture the cost will be more than \$3,000. The church will be practically free from debt when it is dedicated.

### For Joint Senator.

The republican candidate for joint senator, Halleck C. Dannettell, is a resident of Seymour. He has lived in this vicinity all his life and is a first class citizen. This vicinity should roll up a big vote for him.

### Notice.

Any one caught trespassing or damaging property on Hallowe'en will be prosecuted.

HENRY R. KYTE, Mayor. o31d

### Third Street Sewer.

The third street storm sewer is almost completed up to Walnut street and at the present rate of progress will be finished entirely in a short time.

Miss Anna E. Carter has received a commission as Notary Public and is prepared to make acknowledgments to all legal papers. Call at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 W. Second St. o31d

William Loran and wife, who have been living on A. F. Biddle's farm in Hamilton township, loaded their goods on the car here today for shipment to Illinois where they go to make their home.

Volentine Vogel one of our prosperous farmers living about one mile south of Seymour, presented his wife with a fine Melville Clark piano purchased of the Progress Music Co. yesterday.

When you go to the polls next Tuesday cast your ballot for Charles Bush for trustee and Oscar E. Carter for assessor. They are first class men.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. They are small, sure safe pills. Sold by all druggists.

Mrs. J. H. Carter was yesterday re-elected district vice president of the Indiana Federation of Women's Clubs.

Sealsht oysters at the Model. o31d

A new fire house is being built at Columbus in the suburb known as Orinoco.

Try a pound of our fresh cakes. 10 cents pound. The Bee Hive.

"The Cry Baby" at the Majestic next Thursday night.

Sealsht oysters at the Model. o31d

Cakes, cakes at the Bee Hive. 10 cents pound.

## AN IMPORTANT CALL

### China Attaches Much Significance to Fleet's Visit.

Amoy, Oct. 30.—Eight battleships, comprising the second squadron of the American Atlantic fleet, under command of Rear Admiral William H. Emory, arrived here this morning after an uneventful voyage from Yokohama. To the Chinese the visit of the Americans is of far-reaching importance and every preparation has been made not only to extend to the representatives of the United States a flattering welcome, but to impress upon them China's desire for even more cordial relations with the republic than have prevailed hitherto.

The selection of Amoy as a port of call is in accordance with the program decided upon at Washington, when it was determined that the fleet should return to America via the Suez canal. The sixteen ships of the fleet left Yokohama together on Sunday morning, but divided into two squadrons when two days out, the first under command of Rear Admiral Sperry on the flagship Connecticut, heading for Olongapo, Philippine Islands, and the second under Rear Admiral Emory, on the Louisiana, bound for Amoy. The two squadrons will join forces again at Manila, the second division being scheduled to leave this port on Nov. 4 and to arrive at Manila on Nov. 7.

China will welcome her American visitors with unbounded enthusiasm. Preparations to this end are complete and Chinamen of exalted rank will take part in the festivities. China today is struggling to preserve the territorial integrity of Mongolia and Manchuria from the encroachments of Russia and Japan, and the presence of these American battleships at Amoy is welcome to the Pekin government because of the interpretation that China has chosen to give to this friendly act—that the United States is inclined to support her in her contentions with her neighbors, an interpretation that is not recognized officially, but is of China's own making, the desire in this case being father to the thought.

### Colonel Cornman on Trial Today.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 30.—The trial of Captain Charles G. French before a court martial at Fort Wayne on the charge of appropriating government forage to other than government uses, has been finished. At the conclusion of the arguments the twelve members of the court went into secret consultation. Their verdict will not be made known to the defense or the public until it has been forwarded to the war department at Washington for approval. The case of Colonel Daniel Cornman, commander of the Seventh Infantry, was taken up by the court martial today, the same alleged illegal issue of government forage being also the basis of Colonel Cornman's case.

### The Bucks Case Advanced.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The taking of testimony in the case of Samuel Gompers, president, John Mitchell, vice president, and Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, for alleged contempt of court, growing out of a suit for injunction brought by the Bucks Stove and Range company of St. Louis, was concluded yesterday before an examiner. The privilege of submitting testimony for the defense was waived, for the purpose of hastening a decision of the case, which was called up for final hearing before Justice Wright of the District supreme court today.

William Rapp, of Redding township, who has been very low with typhoid for several days, showed signs of improvement Thursday night. His friends and relatives have hopes that he will be able to survive but his condition has certainly been very serious. His nephew, Ralph Rapp, of Nebraska, who is a student in Purdue University at Lafayette, came down Thursday and went out to visit the bedside of his relative.

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

Mrs. W. S. Major, wife of the author, was elected president of the Indiana State Federation of Women's Clubs.

Additional reports of damage to the Argentine crop caused a sharp bulge in wheat prices on the Chicago exchange.

There is no foundation for the report of the death of Admiral Count Gombel Yamamoto, the former minister of the Japanese navy.

Cape Town colony, Orange River colony, Natal Rhodesia and the Transvaal desire to form a confederation similar to that of Australia.

Secretary Metcalf is still confined to his bed and has been obliged to cancel all his political and social engagements for the near future.

Owing to the absence of most of the members of the president's official family, who are campaigning for Judge Taft, there was no meeting of the cabinet today.

The acting chairman of the Isthmian canal commission has issued a circular making Tuesday, Nov. 3, the anniversary of the republic's independence, a public holiday.

Sprengr's barber shop is the best.

## Taggart Was Here.

Tom Taggart, the democratic boss changed cars here this morning but he had no time to call on any of the local democrats. However he talks just like he talked four years ago, eight years ago and twelve years ago. He always claims everything, but his forecasts have not been correct for a generation. The men who have been betting on his judgment have been steady losers. Four years ago he claimed Indiana for Parker by 20,000 and it went 93,944 for Roosevelt. He admitted this morning in substance that Indiana had not been won for either Bryan or Marshall. He seems to be losing ground and that James E. Watson is coming down the home stretch a sure winner. The enthusiastic throngs that are greeting him these last days of the campaign shows the drift of public sentiment. James E. Watson will be elected.

### Foreclosure Suit.

That it may become a party to the receivership and foreclosure proceedings against the Southern Indiana Railway company pending before Judge Kohlsaat in the United States circuit court at Chicago, the Girard Trust company of Philadelphia Monday filed a petition for a receiver for the railroad company and for a foreclosure of the first mortgage it holds on the company's property.

The ground for the suit is given as the default in payment of \$159,740 interest due Aug. 1 last.

The Girard company is trustee under the first mortgage bond issue of \$7,500,000 on February 1, 1901, when the railway company was organized by John R. Walsh.

Now is the season to lay in potatoes for winter. Inquire at Hoadley's.

### Poorhouse Reform.

At the convention of the Indiana State Federation of Women's clubs a plan was proposed for poorhouse reform. The convention today on a resolution asking the legislature to abolish ninety-two county poor farms and establish four charity homes in which the inmates may be more comfortable than is now possible. The new plan it was urged will also result in a considerable saving of money.

Sealsht oysters at the Model. o31e

### Steinwedel Defeated.

Simeon Stapp, of Columbus, was the lucky man in the skating race at Hopewell's rink Thursday night and won the mile race over Alfred Steinwedel, of this city. Steinwedel has been considered very fast and has usually been victorious in all his contests. To be able to defeat Steinwedel is to be very quick and active on the rollers.

### Football.

Franklin and Hanover football teams played a tie game at Franklin Thursday afternoon the result being a score of 5 to 5. Franklin claims to have the strongest team but that luck was against them and lost them the game.

Scudder's maple syrup at Hopewell and Brand.

### For Prosecutor.

Attorney Frank Brady, of Crothersville, was here this afternoon. Mr. Brady is the republican candidate for prosecutor. He is a clever gentleman and a good lawyer. He will make a good officer. Vote for Brady.

### Hoadley's Specials.

New mackerel, penny white fish, Holland herring, celery, malaga grapes, Grimes golden apples, hickory nuts and popcorn.

117 S. Chestnut St.

### Notice.

Commencing November 1 the price of milk will be thirty cents per gallon retail and twenty-five cents wholesale.

o31d A. L. NEWBY.

### Will Visit W. R. C.

The members of the W. R. C., of Columbus are making arrangements to visit the Seymour corps on Thursday of next week.

Cakes and pies fresh every day at Loertz's bakery. Extra supply tomorrow for Sunday.

Scudder's maple syrup at Hopewell and Brand.

Try a pound of our fresh cakes. 10 cents pound. The Bee Hive.

## The Youth's Companion for 1909.

The amount of good reading given to subscribers to The Youth's Companion during the year is indicated by the following summary of contests for 1909:

50 star articles contributed by men and women of wide distinction in public life, in literature, in science, in business, in a score of professions.

250 capital stories including six Serial stories; Humorous stories; stories of Adventure, Character, Heroism.

1000 up-to-date notes on current events recent discoveries in the world of Science and nature, important matters in Politics and Government.

2000 one-minute stories inimitable domestic sketches, anecdotes, bits of humor, and selected miscellany. The weekly health articles, the weekly Woman's article, timely editorials, etc.

A full announcement of the new volume will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address on request. The new subscriber for 1909 who at once sends \$1.75 for the new volume (adding 50 cents for extra postage if he lives in Canada) will receive free all the remaining issues for 1908, including the double holiday numbers; also The Companion's new calendar for 1909, "In Grandmother's Garden," lithographed in 13 colors.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley street, Boston, Mass.

## Will Wonders Never Cease? He Was Almost Dead.

When the Root Juice people were here hundreds of people flocked to the drug store to see them and get some of the great remedy, and after they left the great sale of the remedy continued because of the many remarkable cures it has made. Many names of people living in this locality who were cured by taking a few bottles of Root Juice were published in this paper. The remedy is such a health-promoting agent that it creates great excitement in every city in which it is introduced. Mr. Albert Timlick, of Cantrell, Ill., wrote and said: "For a number of years I suffered with a severe stomach trouble and tried many kinds of medicine but none did me any good. I was almost dead when I started on my first bottle of Root Juice, but as soon as I took three or four doses I began to feel better. Four bottles of the Juice made a complete cure of my troubles. I now have a good appetite and can eat anything I want. Before I took Root Juice I could not digest the lightest food. It would sour on my stomach and I would bloat fearfully. I digest everything I eat now. It has certainly worked wonders for me." Root Juice is a great healing tonic to the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys. It is sold for \$1 a bottle. Three bottles for \$2.50 at W. F. Peter's drug store.

### Born.

To Prof. and Mrs. Harry Lange, of W. Laurel street, on Wednesday evening, October 28th, a son.

Cakes, cakes at the Bee Hive. 10 cents pound.

## Speaks at Bloomington.

George Ade, the noted humorist and playwright was finally pressed into service at Bloomington, Ind., by Senator J. Beveridge and made a speech to an audience containing a large number of university students. His words were in line with his own profession and that of the student body in front of him and consequently made a great hit. Students of the opposite political party fired a number of interrogatories at Beveridge but he had a quick and sharp response for everyone of them. The Bloomington meeting was a very enthusiastic one and when it concluded Indiana students carried the senator on their shoulders to his carriage. Senator Beveridge is still so near his own college school days and is so brim full of the college spirit and enthusiasm that he is delighted with such an experience as that of Wednesday.

## Will Farm in Old Mexico.

Harry Cordes left on Thursday evening for Vera Cruz, Mex., where he will be located for some time. He is one of a stock company of about thirty-five which was organized at Indianapolis to make investments in lands near Vera Cruz. He was accompanied Thursday afternoon by a party from Columbus and will probably be gone for two or three years on his first trip. Several members of the company will go down early next year. The company contains several men of families who will join the Hoosier colony in Old Mexico but who will leave their families here at least for the present. Mr. Cordes is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cordes. His friends here wish him success in his new venture. The lands, at least a portion of them have already been purchased and are in a section of country not yet very well developed and some distance out from Vera Cruz.

## Excellent Recital.

"Everybody pleased," would not begin to do justice to the excellent guitar recital given at the Central Christian church Thursday evening by Johnson Bane. Some of the best musicians of the city were present and not one of them could find words strong enough to show the great appreciation of the excellence of Prof. Bane's work. The "Cavallera Rusticana" was one of the favorites with the audience and was repeated by special request. "Melodies" and "Southern Fancies" were also especially well appreciated and the "March Militaire" was good. In fact, the entire program was well selected and faultlessly played. It is rarely that Seymour people have the opportunity of hearing so gifted a musician at any price.

Kodol is a combination of the natural digestive juices and it digests all classes of food and every kind of food, so you see it will do the work that the stomach itself does. The only difference between it and the stomach is the stomach can get out of order and Kodol cannot, but Kodol can put the stomach into good order. Buy Kodol today. It is guaranteed. Sold by all druggists.

## Richart The Shoe Man



'Tis a fate to fit the feet, we are feet fitters. We are now showing the most nifty and up-to-date line of Eclipse Shoes we have ever shown. You can find them in all leathers, Patent Kid, Patent Colt, Ox Blood, Tan, Gunmettle, French Calf, Valorous Calf, Box Calf, Glaze Kangaroo, Glaze Colt and Vici Kid. You will find all to be perfect fitters and where a shoe fits there is lots of comfort, especially in

Richart's Shoes Opposite Interurban Station, Seymour, Indiana.

## Majestic Theatre

Thursday, Nov. 5

THE ONE NOVELTY

"The Cry Baby"

The Greatest Comedy of the Age with G. CARLTON GUY in the Title Role. See the Four Magnificent Triumphs, THE CRY BABY QUARTETTE.

PRICES:—25-35-50c. Seat Sale Miller's Book Store.



## FISHING IN ARTESIAN LAKE.

Sport for the Angler Now in the Semi-arid Region of Texas.

About the time that the work of building the railroad through the border territory was begun the discovery was made that the region overspread a large basin of artesian water, says a Katherine (Tex.) dispatch to the New York Sun. Major Armstrong and other ranchmen began to develop this underground water resource and there are now hundreds of flowing wells scattered over a territory about 100 miles long by seventy-five miles wide.

Water is always a cheering sight to a ranchman in this semiarid region, and upon the ranches where the artesian wells were put down chains of beautiful lakes have been formed. Around their edges trees and other vegetation have sprung up and a wonderful transformation of the country is taking place.

Fresh-water fishing was an unknown pleasure in the pocket of Texas before the artesian water basin was tapped. One of the first ranches upon which the artesian water supply was developed was that of Mrs. H. M. King. Her ranch embraces 1,380,000 acres and every part of the domain is now well watered from these wells.

It occurred to her son-in-law, Robert J. Kleberg, the manager of the ranch, that it would be a good idea to stock the lakes with bass. A supply of these fish was obtained from the United States government hatcheries and placed in the newly created fresh bodies of water.

It is five or six years since some of these lakes were stocked with bass. The fish have thrived and in no part of the country is better bass fishing afforded than in this remote territory, where not many years ago there was not enough water to prevent cattle from perishing by thousands in time of drought.

Mexicans who never saw a fresh-water fish until these new bodies of water were created have become expert anglers, and in the ranch homes of these people splendid bass are a part of the daily food supply. Fishing is prohibited in the lakes stocked only recently, but in those where the fish have had a few years in which to grow and multiply the sport may be indulged in at one's pleasure.

As many of the lakes are connected by streams of running water provided from the artesian wells, the fish are enabled to travel from one feeding ground to another. Some of the lakes are alive with the gamy fish.

The largest bass ever landed in Texas was caught in an artesian water lake on the ranch of Mrs. King a few days ago by Richard Kleberg, her grandson. It tipped the scales at a fraction over twelve pounds. It belonged to the small-mouth species and was thirty-one and one-half inches long. It is a common thing to catch bass weighing as much as six or seven pounds.

## THE PLANET JUPITER.

What the Man of Science Has to Say About Its Wonders.

The Jovian planets are said to be realities and not myths. Not only are there said to be inhabitants on Jupiter, but also on some of his moons, in the midst of which the vast planet, 1,300 times the size of the earth, spins at such tremendous speed that it causes around the equator a furious wind that blows perpetually at the rate of 250 miles an hour. Those who believe in the Jovian say that his height runs from fifty to fifty-five feet, and that he exists for about 800 to 1,000 of earth years. The Jupiter year, however, consists of 144 months. The oceans of Jupiter, torn into fury by the hurricanes, would pay no attention to one moon such as moves the tides of our earth, and it takes no fewer than five of these satellites to perform this work for Jupiter. They travel at various rates of speed, some flying close to Jupiter's surface, others far off. They have atmospheres like ours on earth, and a moonlight on Jupiter is indeed a glorious sight, for these moons have a variety of color; two are blue, one is yellow, and one red. Jupiter needs all her moons at night for illumination, for without them her five hours of darkness would be black indeed. So distant is the sun that broad daylight is hardly lighter than twilight on earth, and one lone moon would not reflect enough of the sun's rays to guide the Jovian footsteps.

## REAL ROAD TO WEALTH.

First Thousand That Counts—Save That and You Are on the Way.

"The thing that counts," said a man of independently large means, accumulated by hard work, saving and wise investments, to a New York Sun reporter, "is the first thousand dollars; when you've got that amount together you are beginning to get somewhere, and with that start you will want to keep on. The red ink interest entries that you see put down in your savings bank book twice a year will strike you pleasantly indeed. As interest on your thousand dollars you'll get thirty-five or forty dollars in a year; your money has begun earning money for you."

"You've got an income now and you'll want to add to it. You will leave that interest in the bank to be added to your principal, and now your interest will begin to draw interest, and,

to be sure, you will keep right on adding to your principal too, and every six months you'll see those red figures growing bigger and bigger, pretty figures to contemplate; and you'll keep right along saving. But the thing that really counts is the first thousand dollar. Get that and you are all right. And you'll always be glad you saved it.

"For there really is nothing like financial independence, or like having at least some money laid by. Then if you want money you've got it. You don't have to go to friend to borrow and take the risk of being refused, the risk of being compelled to go without what you need. If you've got money in the bank you can go there and get it. There might come a time when you would need money for your family or for yourself very much; it's a grand thing to have it where you can get it.

"There's nothing mean about being saving and accumulating money; on the contrary, it is every man's duty to make himself financially independent. I don't mean at all that a man wants to set out to accumulate great wealth; there's no great fun in that; but what he does want to do is to get together enough to live on modestly."

## By Inheritance.

When a strange woman came for the soiled clothes, says a writer in the Baltimore News, the mistress of the house came to the conclusion that her own laundress had simply employed a new messenger, and made no comment on the circumstance. But when two weeks had gone by, and still the old laundress—known as Susan—did not appear, the mistress of the house felt that she would be lacking in her duty if she did not make some inquiry about her.

"Where is Susan?" she asked the tall, bony woman who came for the clothes.

"She has gone to Pennsylvania to live, yessum," returned the woman, with composure. "She went to Pennsylvania some time ago, an' she lef' good-by for yuh; but s' long yuh didn't seem tuh notice, I didn't say nuffin'."

"But why didn't she come and tell me and allow me to make some arrangements about my laundry?"

"Well, she lef' yo' clothes tuh meh. She made a will an' lef' dem clothes tuh meh. We've allus been good frien's, an' so w'en she lef', she say I may wash yo' clothes long ez I wash tuh, an' dere was no use worryin' yuh 'bout hit, now was dere?"

To this moderate and sensible question the mistress of the house found no ready response.

## Second-Story Bill, the Pious Burglar.

"Hush!" whispered Second-Story Bill, in a low, guttural tone, as a sound from the directors' room fell upon his ears. "Drop them tools, Jake. I hear some one movin' around in the bank."

Jake obediently dropped the kit to the floor with a loud clang.

"Who's there?" came a startled voice from the other room.

"My heavens, this is awful," moaned Second-Story Bill, dashing a tear from his eye. "He asks me who I am, and I promised my mother I would never lie! Ah, well," he added, with a heart-rending sigh, "a promise is a promise, and I will keep mine."

Then he called aloud:

"I am Second-Story Bill, the Pious Burglar," he said. "Who are you?"

There was a cry of joy from the other room, and in the open doorway the figure of a man appeared, a smile upon his face, and his hand outstretched in welcome.

"I am the president of this institution," he explained. "I was afraid you were the receiver, but, thank heaven, you are only a plain burglar. We may be able to arrange a settlement that will leave something for the depositors."

And hand in hand they went at the safe together.—John Kendrick Bangs, in "Success Magazine."

## His Mind Was Made Up.

It was during a trial in an Alabama city more than twenty years ago that one of the jurors suddenly rose from his seat and precipitately fled from the court room. He was arrested in his flight before he had left the building, and brought back.

"What do you mean by running off in that way?" asked the judge, who knew the man to be a simple, honest farmer.

"It's like this, your honor," said the man, earnestly. "When Mr. Hobbs finished talking my mind was all clear, but when Mr. Clayton began I was all confused again, and I said to myself, 'I'd better leave at once, and stay away till he's done,' for to tell the truth, I didn't like the way the argument was going your honor."

## Mean Thing.

He—I told Miss Chellus I thought the only word that properly described you was "peach."

She—I suppose she said something "real nice," as usual.

He—She said: "Perhaps that is the proper word. At any rate, she looks well preserved."—Philadelphia Press.

## Worse.

"I just heard you mention Dabley," said the returned traveler. "When I knew him some years ago he used to go on a tear once in a while."

"Well," replied the stay-at-home, "he goes on a tear twice in a while now."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

## Flat Floriculture.

Knicker—How do you water the plants when your wife is away?

Bocker—I simply set them where the flat upstairs leaks on us.—New York Sun.

A man and his wife may be one, but it is necessary to provide for two.

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



It takes all of a man's history to explain any part of it.

The devil soon gets tired of wasting ammunition on the man who has on the whole armor of God.

Christ did not come to give the world a new religion. He came to give it Himself.

The cross to which Jesus went was not covered with velvet.

Folks who know little are little, no matter how big they talk.

If the cow ever did jump over the moon, she didn't do it all at one jump.

Diplomats from the school of experience are generally worth all they cost.

If we could only get our eyes wide open, everywhere would be Wonderland.

The Lord may be showing the angels what good work he can do with poor tools.

Make your mistakes pay their board and room rent by teaching you something.

The parable of the wise and foolish virgins will be repeated as long as the world stands.

The faint heart gives up at the first shade tree, because the road ahead looks so hot and dusty.

Anybody can go on dress parade, but it takes a man with iron in his blood to fight and win battles.

## IN THE HOSPITAL.

Mrs. Milne, the wife of a troop sergeant, was buried a few months ago with full regimental honors. She was entitled to military recognition, for she went with her husband to the Crimea and served as nurse with Miss Nightingale in the hospital at Scutari. She was one of the brave women who overcame the horrors of that ill-ordered barracks, and transformed chaos into healing and comfort. Sarah A. Tooley gives an account of the hospital transformation in her "Life of Florence Nightingale."

When Miss Nightingale and her nurses arrived at the Scutari hospital they found it a scene of filth, pestilence and misery. Fighting against all odds, they brought it into a place of comparative comfort. Supplies were scanty, and the men suffered from the cold. Said one woman:

"When a man opens his mouth with 'Please, ma'am, I want to speak to you a minute,' my heart sinks, for I am sure it will end in a request for a flannel shirt."

One Crimean victim describes his experiences in the hospital under its new regime:

"When I first arrived in the morning I was given a basin of arrowroot. Says I to myself, 'Tommy, my boy, that's all you'll get in your blessed inside this day, and you can thank yourself lucky to get that.' But two hours later if another of those blessed angels didn't come, entreating of me to take a little chicken broth!"

"Well, I took that, thinking it was an early dinner, and before I was well done wondering what would happen next, round came the nurse again with a bit of jelly. All day long they kept bringing me a 'little nourishment.' In the evening came Miss Nightingale herself and took a look at me.

"I hope you're feeling better," she said.

"I wanted to answer, 'Madam, I feel as fit as a fighting cock,' but I managed to get out something more polite."

## All They Could Pay For.

The question which often arises in the mind between indulgence and prudence seldom finds just the answer that is given in Harper's Weekly. The congregation of a colored church in Georgia conceived the notion that it would add greatly to its dignity if its pastor could add "D. D." to his name.

A member, hearing of an institution which would, for value received, confer such a degree, entered into correspondence with that end in view. Reply came to the effect that the sum of seventy-five dollars would obtain the desired dignity.

The congregation, however, was unable to raise more than thirty-nine dollars. Accordingly, the following message was sent to the institution mentioned:

"Kindly forward our pastor one 'D,' we being unable to afford the other at this time."

## Rough on the Doctor.

One night as a Canadian doctor who lives in eastern Ontario was driving into a village he saw a chap, a little the worse for liquor, amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor watched him awhile and said: "Sandy, how do you manage to train your dog? I can't teach mine to do anything."

Sandy, with that simple look in his eyes, said, "Well, you see, doc, you have to know more'n the dog or you can't learn him nothin'."

## At the Quick Lunch.

Bill—You say he's old-fashioned?

Jill—Well, I should say so! Why, he chews his food!—Yonkers Statesman.

Appearances may be deceitful, but disappearances are more convincing.

## CANADA'S MOVING GARDEN SPOT.

It Has Followed the March Westward—Now in British Columbia.

Canada is all the time discovering fertile districts of limited extent which it calls garden spots, says the New York Sun. The Canadian school geographies of twenty years ago gave that name to the Annapolis valley in Nova Scotia, where the apples grow.

Then western Ontario got into the fruit-raising game and earned the unofficial title. It didn't keep it very long, for to-day it is the Okanagan valley of British Columbia that moves the patriotic Canadian into hyperbole of speech.

The Okanagan is a depression in the mountains, running north and south for more than 150 miles. It holds a lake of the same name which is eighty miles long and of an average width of three miles. The area from this lake to the foothills is fast filling up with orchards.

The climate there is something to wonder at. Fruit trees blossom in March. The mildness and dryness of the air make it possible to raise fruit which could not be raised elsewhere in the same latitude.

Of course there are apples, as there are almost everywhere in Canada, but peaches, apricots, nectarines, grapes and even figs flourish in the southern part of the valley. One enthusiastic writer has spoken of this region as the Italy of Canada.

The rainfall is less than ten inches a year, so irrigation has to be resorted to. The soil is amazingly fertile, an orchard earning its keep in a few seasons. It is a prosperous community.

The names of the towns have a prosperous sound. There is a Summerland and a Peachland. Presumably it is all happy land.

The valley is filling up rapidly with a high class of settlers. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, which skirts the upper end of the Okanagan, has a place at Summerland. The Earl of Aberdeen has a ranch at Vernon.

Some figures will show how well this district deserves the title of garden spot. A resident of Peachland sold the crop of peaches on his 5-year-old trees for \$55 an acre, the purchasers picking and packing the fruit. A Summerland man got \$800 for the fruit of 110 peach trees, at the rate of \$1,200 an acre. Still another Summerland man got \$1,935 an acre for his strawberry output.

Land in the Okanagan costs now up to \$1,000 an acre. Imagine that price for a worked-out farm in the east! It costs from \$100 to \$200 an acre for irrigation. A man can make a profitable living out of five acres of virgin ground, and he doesn't have to wait long for returns.

Wit of the Youngsters

Little Joe (to western uncle)—Uncle Charlie, are you a cowboy? Uncle Charlie—That's what I am. Little Joe—Well, where are your horns?

Mamma—This paper says that too many fur rugs in the house are unhealthy. Little Inez—Why don't you get the doctor to prescribe for them, mamma?

Small Harold noticed that a stylish young man who was calling on his sister wore shoes that tapered to a point. "Say," queried the little fellow, "is your toes all cut off but one?"

"Now, boys," queried the teacher of the juvenile class, "can any of you tell me the final end of all mankind?" "Yes, ma'am, I can," promptly answered the boy at the foot. "The letter 'd.'"

"Why, Mabel," said a mother to her 4-year-old daughter, "you've got one of your stockings on wrong side out." "I put it on that way," explained the little miss, "cause there's a hole on the other side."

Small Tommy, being reproved by his mother for some misdeed, showed his displeasure in his face. "Why, Tommy," said his mother, "aren't you ashamed to make a face at me?" "Yes, mamma," replied the little fellow. "I tried to laugh but my face slipped."

A little girl called at a grocery and asked for a quart of vinegar to be put in a gallon jug. This being done she asked for another quart to be put in the same vessel. "Why didn't you ask for half a gallon in the first place?" asked the grocer. "Because," answered the small shopper, "it's for two different persons."

## Still Useful.

A small girl, lost at Coney Island, was kindly cared for at the police station until her parents should be found. The matron, endeavoring to keep the child contented, had given her a candy cat, with which she played happily all day.

At night the cat had disappeared, and the matron inquired if it had been lost.

"No," said the little maid. "I kept it most all day. But then it got so dirty I was 'shamed to look at it, so I let it."

Those Rosette Predictions.

"Is a prophet always without honor in his own country?"

"A class prophet usually is," responded the college graduate who was manipulating the controller of a trolley car.—Kansas City Journal.

A bachelor may be independently rich, but a rich married man is never independent.

Many an ugly man has a handsome mug in a barber shop.

## YOUNG FOLKS

## The Daddy-Long-Legs.

The children were down in the big meadow, having a picnic supper near the brook beneath a large elm tree.

"Oh, see what I've got!" exclaimed Susan, who was very adventurous, and not afraid of any insects or strange animals that came near her.

Just as she spoke and the others turned to see what she had, she cried, "He's gone, but he's left his leg behind!"

"How cruel you are, Susan," said Sammy, "to pull off his leg! What was he?"

Susan looked very sober indeed as she regarded the delicate wiry insect's leg that remained in her hand.

"It was a daddy-long-legs, and he walked over my sandwich and then stopped, so I took hold of him to see what he was like. I didn't mean to pull this off."

Her big brother Henry said, "Don't be too sorry, Susan. He doesn't care, you know."

"Doesn't he?" asked the girl. "Why not?"

"Why, you see, he is made with his legs hitched on very lightly, so that he can leave one or two behind if he has to."

"O, Henry," cried the children, "you must be joking!"

"Not a bit of it," he replied. "You see, the daddy-long-legs has to go about among the long grass a good deal. In fact, the egg he comes out of is usually laid way down near the roots, so one of the first things a little daddy has to learn is how to go right on if he gets tangled up, and let his limb stay in the trap if it has to. He is really tougher than he looks, and though you can almost see through him, the farmers in certain places call him 'leather-jacket.'"

Susan was holding the leg while Henry was talking.

"I'm glad I didn't hurt him," she said, "and I will keep this till we go home, for he may come back to find it."

But to their best knowledge he never did.—Youth's Companion.



The Clerk in front of the little girl stood. And asked her her commands. "I'd like to have my face shampooed Then massacre my hands!"

## Some Queer Book-Titles.

Some one has been collecting the queer titles of old English books, among which the following are particularly antique and striking. It is hardly worth while to tell you that they were published in the time of Cromwell:

1. "A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints to Smell at."
2. "Biscuit Baked in the Oven of Charity, carefully conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit, and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."
3. "A Sigh of Sorrow for the Sinners of Zion breathed out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly Vessel known Among Men by the name of Samuel Fish."
4. "Eggs of Charity Layed for the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled with the Water of Divine Love. Take ye out and Eat."
5. "The Spiritual Mustard-Pot to make the Soul Sneezed with Devotion."

## A Good Game.

Here is a game that will make plenty of fun for the boys and girls, and will, at the same time, cultivate their ability to think and act quickly. Two captains are chosen by lot, and they choose the players, one after the other, until the party is equally divided. Then the players seat themselves in two rows, facing each other, and the captain who has won the first play throws a knotted handkerchief at one of the players on the opposite side, selecting any one he pleases, and as he throws the handkerchief, he calls out one of the words, "Earth!" "Water!" "Air!" "Fire!"

If Earth be called, the player into whose lap the handkerchief has fallen must name some quadruped before the thrower of the handkerchief counts ten; if

Water be called, he must name some kind of fish; if Air, he must name some kind of bird; and if Fire be called, he must remain silent. If the player should name the wrong thing, or speak when he ought to remain silent, he must drop out of the game, and the player who threw the handkerchief must then throw it at some one else on the opposite side. If his second player at whom the handkerchief is thrown should answer promptly, he throws it at a player on the opposite side, calls out one of the four words mentioned, and counts ten; and the game goes on thus until all the players on one side have dropped out, when, of course, the other side wins.

## The Most Hated Word.

If the editor should take a vote as to which word in the English language they most dislike, he does not doubt that they would agree on the noun "victuals." A professor in a certain college, feeling some curiosity on that subject, sent out, a short time ago, inquiries to a great many persons, not naming any word, but asking them to tell him which word they hated most. The almost unanimous verdict held up "victuals" as the object of cordial detestation. Now, why is it? The word is regularly formed from the Latin "victualis," and has as much claim to recognition as any other in our language, but everybody hates it. It must be the pronunciation—"vitals"—the very sound of which is repulsive. If we were permitted to call it "victuals," as it is written, it would not be so bad; but "vitals"—ah! that is utterly intolerable!—Chicago News.

## EVIL OF DUST GERMS GREAT.

Tuberculosis Is Commonly Spread Through Carelessness.

One germ found in dust needs especial mention. Tuberculosis, which may be classed among the dust diseases, ravages our country beyond all other plagues to-day. The consumptive sheds hundreds and thousands of living tubercle bacilli every time he sends forth sputum where it can mix with the dust of the street or room. Once mixed with that dust, deposited on sand or other cutting particle, the poisoned weapon flies upward ready to cut through and enter the body through the lesion formed in the lungs. In case after case we find in the lungs of perfectly healthy persons small tubercular lesions which have healed, showing that they were able to combat the poison when attacked. But how about the time of low resistance? How can the citizen tell when that time may come to him or to his family? The magnificent crusade against tuberculosis is doing much to convince the individual of the necessity of care against scattering contagion. The municipality can do almost as much toward the stamping out of the plague by a steady struggle to achieve the cleanest possible street, says a writer in the Atlantic.

In the dirt of the assembly hall, of the theater, of the hotel and the railway car we find conditions in which the difficulties which exist in the private house are fourfold multiplied. For hours the crowds of people in such places sit breathing the accumulated dust brought from the streets which, rising from the floor, floats in clouds into the air and settles heavily on the antiquated plush still in high favor for such places. It is only a year or two ago that the newspapers considered briefly the dangers of that bacterial paradise, the palatial sleeping car. A brief spasm of remonstrance passed over the country and disappeared as suddenly as it came. The peril from such sources was, however, recognized two decades ago by more than one and a quotation concerning the presence of tuberculosis in such places from Dr. Mitchell Prudden, written almost two decades ago, holds as true to-day:

"Sleeping cars and the stairways of steamships and hotel bedrooms are almost always liable to contain infectious material, if they have been recently used by uncleanly consumptives or those ignorant of the danger of their expectoration. When the infectious nature of consumption becomes generally appreciated hotels and transportation companies over long routes will be compelled to provide special accommodations for such persons as are known to be thus affected."

## The Light That Failed.

The bachelor and the benedict were wending homeward their weary way. "Ah, you lucky married man!" sighed the bachelor. "Think of having a hearthstone, a real home, a waiting welcome! Look—there's a light in the window for you!"

"Dash it! So there is!" muttered the benedict. "Well, there's only one way out of that—let's go back to the club."—London Opinion.

## Nothing in It.

"Now, Tommy," said Mrs. Bell, "I want you to be good while I'm out."

"I'll be good for a shilling," replied Tommy.

"Tommy," she said, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

—Tid-Bits.

Some people's only object in life seems to be to start something.



WHOLLY CURED IN 8  
MONTHS BY CUTICURA

Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.  
 \*Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases

W. F. PETER DRUG CO.,  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

## CREEK'S STRANGE ACTIVITY

**Two Killed at Blind Crossing.**  
Delphi, Ind., Oct. 30.—W. S. Cunningham, aged forty-five, and son, aged ten, were struck and killed by a Vanalla freight train south of this city. They were returning from one of the Cunningham farms near Flora, on their way to their home near Cammen. At the crossing where the accident occurred approaching trains are not easily seen. The wagon was completely demolished and one horse was instantly killed. Mr. Cunningham and son were picked up from the roadside and taken to Flora, where they died shortly after. The accident occurred near the crossing where the Crites family, four in number, were killed a few weeks ago.

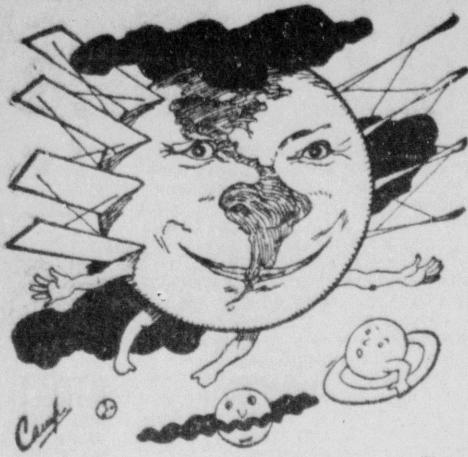
Burns, bruises and scratches, big and little cuts or in fact anything requiring a salve, are best and quickest soothed and healed by DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. The best salve for piles. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by all druggists.

**All Voters Should Read Carefully the  
Following Specific Instructions.**

3. Any person called as a witness to testify against another for the violation of any of the provisions of sections one or two of this act, is a competent witness to prove the offense, although he may have been concerned as a party, and he shall be compelled to testify as other witnesses, but such evidence shall not be used against him in any prosecution for such or any other offense growing out of matters about which he testifies, and he shall not be liable to trial by indictment or information or punished for such offense.

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 40 p m, arrives at Seymour 6:25 p m For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or  
H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.





The old world used to turn around:  
Now see it up in airship bound!

It does look as if the old methods of locomotion were going to be hit hard. But we'd better wait before putting in an order for an airship. And in the meantime you've got to use coal anyhow, and better coal than ours is simply not to be had. That's a flat footed way of talking, but it's surely business talk, as you'll find when you decide to try our Raymond City Coal.

Price \$3.75 per ton.

# EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.

BOTH PHONE NO. 4.



You don't have to be a learned man to know the real worth of the Pianos and Organs we are offering. Common sense will tell you that it's wise to buy now. Call and see our elegant instruments. We have just added the Chickering Bros. to our already large line.

**Progressive Music Co.**  
107-109 N. Chestnut St.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

# COAL

BEST GRADE

Pittsburg, Indiana  
and Anthracite

**Good Beech Wood**  
For Cooking and Heating

# H. F. WHITE

Phone No. 1.

**Dr. Lorena M. Schrock,**

**Osteopath,**

BEDFORD, - INDIANA,

Will be at LYNN HOTEL,

Seymour, Ind.,

Every Wednesday and Saturday from 11:00 to 5:00 p. m.

# Coal at \$2.70

PER TON.

Island City Pure Lump Coal, best in the state and as good as comes to Seymour, excepting none, at \$2.70 per ton delivered. You can leave your order at Dr. Sherwood's office or telephone Number 499, or with me.

MIKE QUINN.

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY }

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### DAILY

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Six Months.....2.50  
Three Months.....1.25  
One Month......45  
One Week......20

### WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1908.

### REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET

For President—  
WILLIAM H. TAFT,  
of Ohio.  
For Vice-President—  
JAMES S. SHERMAN,  
of New York.

### STATE TICKET

For Governor—  
JAMES E. WATSON.  
For Lieutenant Governor—  
FREMONT GOODWINE.  
For Secretary of State—  
FRED SIMS.  
For Auditor of State—  
JOHN C. BILLHEIMER.  
For Treasurer of State—  
OSCAR HADLEY.  
For Attorney General—  
JAMES BINGHAM.  
For Reporter of Supreme Court—  
GEORGE W. SELF.  
For Supt. Public Instruction—  
LAWRENCE MCTURNAN.  
For State Statistician—  
J. L. PEETZ.  
For Judge of the Supreme Court—  
QUINCY A. MYERS.  
For Judge of the Appellate Court—  
DAVID MYERS.

### FOR CONGRESS

JAMES A. COX, of Jackson County.  
FOR JOINT SENATOR  
HALLECK C. DANNETTEL, of Jackson County.  
FOR PROSECUTOR  
FRANK BRADY, of Jackson County.

### COUNTY TICKET.

Representative, Harley Jackson, of Jackson township.  
Auditor, Laban J. Estep, of Hamilton township.  
Sheriff, R. Harry Cribb, of Brownstown.  
Treasurer, R. R. Short, of Redding township.  
Coroner, Dr. Neal Matlock, of Carr township.  
Surveyor, Fred Jeffries, of Jackson township.  
Commissioner First district, Ezra Whitcomb, of Brownstown.  
Commissioner Third district, Wm. D. Richards, of Owen township.

### TOWNSHIP TICKET

For trustee, Charles Bush.  
For assessor, Oscar E. Carter.

THE third defeat in 1908 may convince Bryan that the people do rule.

WHAT most perplexes Bryan is that he can't find anybody to dispute the proposition that The People Do Rule.

THE man who fell 4,000 feet in a balloon the other day took only a little drop compared to the November fall of Bryan.

IT is not the idle rich, but the busy wage-earners who recognize at election time that their solid prosperity is the fruit of Republican national policies.

THE ovations given James Watson everywhere he goes shows what the people think of him. The people are going to elect him governor next Tuesday.

WHAT the manufacturers will do on November 3rd is shown by a poll taken by Jonathan A. Rawson, an export representative in New York. Mr. Rawson sent out inquiries to twelve manufacturing firms, scattered through New Jersey, Tennessee, Michigan, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa and New York. Every reply stated that the manufacturer and the men employed by him were for Taft. That is true all around. The people are convinced already that democratic success would mean business depression and less work at lower wages.

THERE are always a few who on Halloween persist in acts of rowdism. They do not hesitate at destruction of property or to do things that are contrary to law. They do more than annoy, they destroy that which belongs to other people. This they have no right to do and if such things are engaged in this year they should pay the penalty. Acts of lawlessness should never be passed over lightly. The REPUBLICAN understands that there will be a number of special police sworn in and that the public is not to know who these men are. They will be stationed over the city with instructions to arrest and take to police headquarters every one they find guilty of lawless acts. It will be well for parents to give some instructions in advance to their boys and girls.

FOR years it has been the practice of democrats to work the scare crowd business very hard just before the election. They put up posters and scatter dodgers between bedtime and daylight. They load the mails with stuff made to frighten the timid. But the people have become so accustomed to the scarecrow practices of democrats just before election that they pay no attention whatever. The people understand that years ago the democratic party contracted some peculiar habits which stay with it. These democratic scarecrows do not frighten the people. But the people do fear Bryan and democratic policies. They remember the last reign of democracy from 1893 to 1897. They want no more of it.

No office is of more importance than the office of county commissioner. The commissioners have charge of much business. A glance at the commissioner's allowance demonstrates this fact. They contract debts and pass upon the claims. They look after the roads and bridges, the public buildings and the purchase of county supplies. Whether the tax levy for county purposes is high or low depends very largely upon the commissioners. The tax rate is entirely too high in Jackson county as every taxpayer knows and the reason for this is very largely the fault of the county commissioners. They have not practiced economy in managing the affairs of the county. They know it and the people know it. Will the people sanction their methods next Tuesday? One of the present commissioners, John Downing, is a candidate for reelection. His opponent is Ezra Whitcomb whom the people of the county know very well. He has been tried as county commissioner and proved one of the best public servants the county ever had. He is a clean and honest man. The people can always rely upon him. Wm. D. Richards, of Owen township, is the republican candidate for commissioner in the third district and he, too, is a clean, honest and capable man. He has had large business experience and will prove a valuable man on the board of county commissioners. Elect Ezra Whitcomb and Wm. D. Richards and taxes in the county will come down.

### LEST WE FORGET

Voters of Indiana! Lest we forget, remember that the United States under Republican policies and Republican administration has made and is making the most marvelous progress ever recorded in history.

Business men of Indiana! Lest we forget, remember that during the last twelve years you have prospered as never before and that during the last Democratic administration you had a rocky road.

Farmers of Indiana! Lest we forget, remember that within the last twelve years of Republican administration your lands have doubled in value and the products of your farms have more than doubled in value. Remember that during Cleveland's last administration corn sold as low as 15 cents a bushel, oats 13 cents, wheat 50 cents, hogs 3 cents, cattle 2 to 3 cents.

Laboring men of Indiana! Lest we forget, remember the hard times, the millions of unemployed and the empty work shops from 1893 to 1897. Remember that during the winters of 1894 and 1895 township trustees in the state gave employment to men with families two days in the week at \$1 a day in order to keep the wolf from the door. Remember that the free trade policies of Mr. Bryan will bring back those conditions.

Temperance people of Indiana! Lest we forget, remember that all temperance legislation has been placed on the statute books of this state by the Republican party. Remember that the brewers and their followers are all supporting Tom Marshall and democratic candidates for the legislature.

Patriots of Indiana! Lest we forget, remember that vigilance and activity are the price of our liberties. Every man should do his plain duty next Tuesday—vote for his home, his children, the welfare of his neighbors, his state and his nation.

### OUR COUNTY TICKET.

No party ever nominated a stronger ticket in Jackson county than the republicans have nominated this year. Every man on that ticket is a capable man and a man of genuine integrity. Look it over and satisfy yourself. They are men whom the people can trust to the fullest extent.

Harley Jackson for representative, Laban J. Estep for auditor, Ransom R. Short for treasurer, Harry Cribb for sheriff, Dr. Neal Matlock for coroner, Fred Jeffries for surveyor and Ezra Whitcomb and Wm. D. Richards for commissioners. A better set of men for these offices were never nominated. This is not a mere assertion but a fact. Every candid citizen of the county admits it. So much for these excellent men.

It is a fact that under present officers it costs too much to administer the affairs of Jackson county. Too much money is wasted. The list of allowances made by the commission-

# Great Values In Outer Garments

Here is an unusual chance to get your new Suit or Coat, a chance to save money and get the garments you want. The new styles we are showing this season have delighted every customer. In design, material and workmanship, they have been pronounced the finest ever shown in the city. Everything about our garments has been carefully selected after many years experience. The strongest point being that they are well tailored so that they hold their shape and look well always. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Alterations free.



The great rush in our Millinery Department is evidence of satisfaction to our customers. Never before have our workmen been so crowded with rush orders. An extra strong purchase has been made by buying a sample line at low prices. \$2.95, \$3.95 and \$4.95 will be the price for choice of samples.

# Gold Mine Department Store.

SEYMOUR, - - - - INDIANA.

Southern Indiana's Largest Department Store.

ers from month to month prove this. This waste of money is what makes taxes higher in our county than most counties of the state. Must this waste of money continue? It is for the people to say.

What Jackson county needs is a political revolution. One democrat after another admits that there should be a sweeping change at the court house. They admit that a change would be in the interest of the taxpayers and many of them have made up their minds to vote for their own interests and the interest of the taxpayers generally. Some of them will not say much about it but they will vote right when they go to the polls. They will vote for the republican candidates on the county ticket because they believe a change will be a good thing for the county.

In his speech here Senator Beveridge said that so far as he knew Tom Marshall was a gentleman but he did not like the crowd he trots with.

That is the judgment of a host of good citizens over Indiana. They look with suspicion on the man who is under such heavy obligations to Crawford Fairbanks, Albert Lieber, Steve Fleming and that bunch.

THE voters of Jackson county should roll up a big vote for J. A. Cox, of Crothersville, our candidate for congress. He is a home man and is entitled to strong support from his friends and neighbors.

At any time when your stomach is not in good condition, you should take Kodol, because Kodol digests all the food you eat, and it supplies health and strength for the stomach in that way. You take Kodol just for a little while when you have slight attacks of indigestion and you take it just a little longer in order to get relief from severe attacks of indigestion or Nervous Dyspepsia. Try Kodol today. Sold by all druggists.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

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725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

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104 W. SECOND ST.



## The Professional Baker

Uses -  
**WASHBURN-CROSBY'S**

# GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Well?

If its good for the Baker

Its good for the Homemaker

THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY



# OVERCOATS



THE season is now here when an Overcoat is an actual necessity. Our line is a GRAND ONE. Styles were never so artistic, colors never more beautiful. Large range to select from.

**\$8.50 to \$35.00**

## YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS

We are showing a special "hobby" line for young men, made with all the late "kinks" that young men like, in plain and fancy stripes.

**\$7.00 to \$18.00.**

See us when you want style and quality.

# The Hub

## For Sale

- \$2000.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well cistern, lot 50x120, fruit and sheds and henery.
- \$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.
- \$2750.00 for this elegant residence, lot 50x150, bath room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, sewer, barn, 6 rooms.
- \$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.

Also cheaper and higher priced city property.

**GEO. SCHAEFER,**  
Real Estate and  
General Insurance  
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

## Dr. B. S. Shinness.



**A Thanksgiving Toothache** is a visitation we all want to be without, or any other impairment of the teeth that prevents the enjoyment of our meals. Impaired teeth means impaired health in the form of dyspepsia. If you would enjoy your Thanksgiving turkey, and other good things, see Dr. B. S. Shinness without delay.

## Dr. B. S. Shinness.

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES**  
Prescriptions A Specialty  
**GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE**

**New Coal Yard**  
OPENED BY  
**Ed.M. McElwain**  
At Hodapp Hominy Mill.  
BEST GRADES  
Of COAL Always on Hand.  
Weighing done by Mr. Hodapp. Leave orders at office or at Gates' store. TELEPHONE NO. 94.

## PERSONAL.

Jacob Ault was here today from Becks Grove.

Henry Rosemeyer was at Brownstown Thursday.

Frank H. Hadley made a business trip to Vincennes today.

Herman Brand, of Sauers, was in town on business today.

Frank Stockbover, of near Cortland was in town last evening.

Sheriff Ed Richards came up from Brownstown this morning.

Mrs. Frank Falk came up from Brownstown this morning.

Attorney Frank Brady, of Crothersville, was here this morning.

Fred Ackeret, of near Reddington, was in the city this morning.

William Matlock was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

M. B. Hopkins made a business trip to Columbus this morning.

Mark Williams made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Mrs. Jerome Boyles returned home this morning from a visit at Ft. Ritter.

John Downing, of Grassy Fork township, was in the city this afternoon.

Miss Dollie Hampson and little sister came up from Medora Thursday afternoon.

Albert Ahlbrand returned home this afternoon from a business trip at Corydon.

Emery Deputy was a passenger to Scottsburg this morning over the traction line.

Joseph Freitag made a business trip to Scottsburg this morning on ten o'clock car.

Mrs. Ralph Boas returned home this morning from a visit with relatives at Vallonia.

Miss Madge Montgomery was an eastbound passenger this morning on the nine o'clock train.

A. A. Anderson, of the I. C. & L. traction line, was in this city this afternoon on business.

R. J. Barbour, one of our local traveling salesmen, is home to stay until after the election.

Harlan Montgomery left for Hanover this morning on No. 4 where he is a student in Hanover College.

Mrs. Ed Vail, of Cincinnati, came up from Medora this morning where she has been visiting relatives for some time.

Mrs. Gebhart, of New Albany, arrived in this city this morning to spend sometime with her son, J. R. Gebhart and family.

Mrs. Goeker, of Detroit, Mich., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Schneck, of this city, for some time left for home this morning by way of Cincinnati.

Mrs. Ewing Shields and Miss Emma White spent Thursday at Azalia. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Sarah Parker and Mrs. Martha Parker, who came to visit friends here.

Mrs. William H. Wente and Miss Carrie Schubert, who came down from Indianapolis last Saturday to attend the dedicatory exercises at the Lutheran church, returned home this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ring, of Holland, Ind., who had been here for a week visiting Mrs. Ring's brothers, John Kamman and Dr. G. H. Kamman and family, went to Columbus Thursday morning to visit Dr. H. H. Kamman.

Miss Minnie Elliott, who makes her home at Cincinnati where she has been employed for some time as a trained nurse, returned there this afternoon on No. 2 after spending about three months in this city with her mother, Mrs. Rebekah Elliott.

## Voting Places.

The precinct voting places in Jackson township selected by F. W. Buhner are as follows:

- 1st precinct, 518 north Ewing street, Mrs. Kate Sullivan's residence.
- 2nd precinct, 201 east Third street, Culver building.
- 3rd precinct, 16 Indianapolis avenue, Jos. Giger's building.
- 4th precinct, 208 High street, Henry Cook's residence.
- 5th precinct, 20 High street, F. Buhner's residence.
- 6th precinct, 322 west Laurel street, F. W. Buhner's residence.
- 7th precinct, 112 south Chestnut street, Henry Toppie's barbershop.
- 8th precinct, 609 west Brown street, George Schrier's residence.
- 9th precinct, corner of Third and Pine, Wm. Zickler's residence.
- 10th precinct, Blush building, corner of Chestnut street and St. Louis avenue.

A. M. Beasley, of Linton, who was one of the speakers at the Posey meeting here at Society Hall, passed through the city this morning en route home from Jefferson county where he has been campaigning for the past few days. He is very enthusiastic over the outlook and says Indiana will go republican by a big majority.

Sealsht oysters at the Model. o31d

## THE RUEF SCANDAL IN A NEW PHASE

Convicted Jury Fixer Tells His Sordid Tale.

San Francisco, Oct. 30.—Standing in the shadow of the penitentiary, with sentence about to be passed upon him, and having seen his beautiful young wife just led from the courtroom hysterically crying, "No, no," E. A. S. Blake, the contractor accused of attempting to bribe John M. Kelly to qualify on the jury to try Abraham Ruef and vote for Ruef's acquittal, made a full confession in court. He told how, after he was arrested, Frank J. Murphy, Ruef's associate counsel, came to him and promised him \$10,000 if he would keep quiet, the amount in notes, signed by Ruef, being delivered to a third party, to be paid to Blake immediately after he was sentenced. Besides this amount, Blake declared that his wife was to receive \$100 a month while he was in the penitentiary.

When Blake was called on to rise for sentence, his young wife cried, "No, not that," and began to sob hysterically. She was led from the room and after motions for new trial and arrest of judgment had been denied, Blake said he had a statement to make as reason why sentence should not be pronounced. This came as a complete surprise to his counsel, who were permitted to withdraw from the case. After being sworn and stating that he had not been promised immunity, Blake told of being offered \$10,000 by Attorneys A. S. Newburgh and F. J. Murphy of Ruef's counsel, to influence J. M. Kelly, a prospective juror, to vote for the acquittal of Ruef. He at first offered Kelly \$500, which was refused, but the offer of \$1,000 was accepted.

It was then brought out that Newburgh had secured attorneys for Blake's defense. Blake then told of the offer of \$10,000 and provision for his wife while he was in prison if he would not make a confession. The story told by Blake created a sensation in court and the case was continued for two weeks.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

### Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, 98c; No. 2 red, \$1.00½. Corn—No. 2, 64½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 47½c. Hay—Clover, \$10 @11.00; timothy, \$12.00 @14.00; mixed, \$11.00 @12.50. Cattle—\$3.50 @6.75. Hogs—\$5.00 @6.35. Sheep—\$2.50 @3.75. Lambs—\$3.00 @5.50. Receipts—12,000 hogs; 1,300 cattle; 600 sheep.

### At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.03½. Corn—No. 2, 65c. Oats—No. 2, 49c. Cattle—\$2.50 @5.25. Hogs—\$4.00 @6.10. Sheep—\$1.25 @3.75. Lambs—\$4.00 @5.75.

### At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.02¾. Corn—No. 2, 70c. Oats—No. 3, 49½c. Cattle—steers, \$4.40 @7.60; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @4.65. Hogs—\$5.00 @6.20. Sheep—\$4.25 @5.00. Lambs—\$4.75 @6.60.

### Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.25 @6.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @5.90. Sheep—\$2.00 @3.70. Lambs—\$5.00 @6.15.

### At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.50 @6.25. Hogs—\$3.50 @6.10. Sheep—\$3.00 @4.25. Lambs—\$4.50 @6.00.

### Wheat at Toledo.

May, \$1.06½; Dec., \$1.03¼; cash, 100c.

ANNABELL: Use Gold Medal Flour for your pastry. GERALDINE

## SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

## The New and Beautiful In Women's Wear.

Hardly a day passes that you don't find newly arrived garments here. All are included in our Cloak Department. Ladies',



Misses' and Children's Tailored Suits and Coats \$12.00 to 25.00. Printzess and directoire styles.

Tailored Dress Skirts, wide assortment of styles plain 4 piece to 41 gored sheath effect, satin and button trimmed. Price \$2.75 to \$10.00.

Silk Petticoats, money back brand, all shades. Feather-bloom Petticoats, black, price \$1.75, \$1.90 and \$2.50.

Many new things for Ladies' wear, new Directoire Belts, Collars, Pins, Buckles, Ruching and Ribbon.

## Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

### Victims of Coal Gas.

Marion, Ind., Oct. 30.—Michael Futrell, aged fifty-nine years, and his wife Martha, aged fifty-four, were suffocated, and their granddaughter, Glenna Ryan, thirteen years old, is in a critical condition as a result of coal gas escaping from a baseburner in their home. Mr. and Mrs. Futrell were sleeping in a room adjoining the one in which the baseburner was located. They were dead when found. Miss Ryan, who was in a more remote room, was gasping for breath when rescued.

### \$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages; and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**FOR SALE—A special bargain in a new, modern cottage if sold in a short time.** Furnace, bath, gas, basement, stable. Everything in excellent repair. See E. C. Bollinger, Agt. 'Phones 15, 186

**CONGDON & DURHAM,**  
Fire, Tornado, Liability,  
Accident and Sick Benefit  
**INSURANCE**  
Real Estate, Rental Agency  
Prompt Attention to All Business

## REMOVING

P. COLABUONO,  
Ladies' and Gents' Shoemaker. Boot and shoe repairing while you wait. Fine work given special attention. 129 S. Chestnut St., Sprenger Bldg.

## TAKE YOUR BABY TO Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

## BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

### AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

\*\*\*\*\*  
**SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK**  
Piano Teacher,  
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.  
\*\*\*\*\*

**LEWIS & SWAILS**  
LAWYERS  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE  
**Sun Insurance Office**  
OF LONDON  
198 Years in Business  
**GEO. SCHAEFER,** Agent, 1st Nat. Bank Building.

EXPERT  
**PIANO TUNING**  
GUARANTEED  
**Arthur F. French**  
SEYMOUR, IND.  
Drop a Postal and I Will Call.

**ELMER E. DUNLAP,**  
ARCHITECT  
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

## Good Underwear

So many men are dissatisfied with the Underwear they get. Most of the fault comes from careless buying. Such a variety of Good Underwear we are showing makes right selection easy. In brief, we have Merinos, White and Colored. The celebrated Luzerine Double Breasted All Wool, the Staley brand in all the different qualities and colors. 50c, \$1.00 up to \$2.00 per garment. Hardly think you will want to look anywhere else after seeing our splendid line of UNDERWEAR

## THOMAS CLOTHING COMPANY



When come October days,  
The gray solemnity of autumn lends  
The sadness of a tale that sadly ends;  
The dove's call is the softer for the tone  
That hints of old regrets and hearts  
alone;  
The cricket's dinning rises like the gong  
That sounds from some retreating fairy  
throne;  
Across the hills there hangs an azure  
haze,  
As some vast web in prehistoric days;  
And echo answers all sounds readily,  
As though the world, too, heaves a sob  
and sigh  
When come October days.

When come October days,  
The nuts drop to the splashing pools  
where trout—  
Napoleons of their spheres—the minnows  
roul;  
The wagons to the orchards go and come,  
Where children's voices mellow to a hum;  
The flocks of sun and shadow lie like  
scales  
Upon the road that crawls on through the  
vales;  
The leaves fall—hiding deeper from our  
view  
The forms and faces of the ones we  
knew;  
And we reflect we're nearer to the time  
When hearts shall feel no chill as of the  
time  
When come October days.  
—Will T. Hale.

## The Written Word

He devoured his breakfast quickly, disdaining the pot of marmalade which an obsequious landlady had put on the table for him.

This to the observant proclaimed his nationality, and if it didn't, the fact that his hair was parted exactly in the middle, and that the socks showing above his shoes were bizarre in character, revealed it. Between mouthfuls of toast he read assiduously from a small volume held in his right hand. The volume was bound in red morocco, and its pages were in a clear, small, characteristic handwriting. They were, in fact, the pages of a young lady's diary. He had picked it up on the hard road half an hour before, as he returned from an heroic early morning tussle with the exceedingly wily trout, with which the gurgling stream a couple of miles away abounded.

He had looked first for a name and address, but failing to find them, he began to dip into the entries, hoping to discover a clue.

So far he hadn't discovered it, but he had lighted upon other extraordinarily exciting and absorbing matters, so much so that he sat there reading utterly oblivious, in the interest of the thing, that the pages were never intended for an alien eye. There had been one entry, for example, made three days ago with an indelible pencil. It ran as follows:

"The American has been fishing again this morning. I know he is American now for certain, because he said, 'Gee, that's a bully one' to himself when he landed an extra-sized trout. Besides, he doesn't fish English. I like his face more and more. He's straight and he's got a nice laugh. I will him to look at me, but he wouldn't. I wish I knew him—I will know him somehow, as sure as my name is Isabelle Norris."

The man at the breakfast table stopped. Here, at any rate, was a clue—a sufficient clue, too. He must not read another word; it would be clearly dishonorable. He rang the bell.

"Say, Mrs. Briskett," he said, when the landlady appeared, "is there a Miss Isabelle Norris in your neighborhood?" Mrs. Briskett, who was given to grandiloquent language, and uncertainty in the pronunciation thereof, lunched forth at once.

"An individual of that cognomen do reside in this locality. Are you acquainted with her, sir?"

"Not yet, but I'm going to be," said the American briskly.

"You'll find that she inhabits Kerry villa—on the right-hand side beyond the postoffice, sir."

"Thank you, Mrs. Briskett."

He ran upstairs at once and changed from his fisherman's garb into a calling suit, and with characteristic impulsiveness was ringing determinedly ten minutes later at the neat door over the portals of which the address Mrs. Briskett had mentioned was inscribed.

"Miss Isabelle Norris at home?"

"Yes, sir." The neat maid looked a trifle surprised, but she admitted him at once into a drawing room as neat as herself.

There were footfalls in the hall, outside. Mr. Soames turned red, then white, then red again. What would she do? Suppose she snubbed him—suppose—? At this point there entered suddenly a very severe—very angular—lady in a black and white print frock, who certainly was fifty-five, if she wasn't more. Mr. Soames' savoir-faire forsook him entirely—he left her to begin.

He had felt that the Isabelle Norris of the diary would be fair and girlish, and oh! many other things besides!

And this—this study in the antique had called his smile sweet—had said she would get to know him, had willed him to look at her, and had watched his fishing from some nymph-like retreat! Oh, it was absurd, pathetic, laughable, tragic!

A sudden inspiration flew to his aid. To account for his presence he would be a person who sold things—something which Miss Norris would not be likely

to buy, and when she had curtly dismissed him—he was certain she would curtly dismiss him—he would get away as quickly as possible. What should he sell? What—what? Ah! his new style! Miss Norris did not look at all like styles, but like sharp-pointed, old-fashioned steels. Acting upon this intuition, he smiled the ingratiating smile of the tout.

"You must excuse my liberty in calling so early," he began, "but I wondered if you'd any use for an article like this."

He whipped out the pen, and, without giving Miss Norris time to reply, began to run breathlessly through its salient points, and to explain its superiority over every other pen on the market.

She asked innumerable questions—all of which Mr. Soames, who knew rather less of styles than he did of skyrockets, was much bothered to answer. Finally she demanded its price.

The American had given \$7 for it in New York. It was the only pen he had ever found to suit his peculiar handwriting. He quoted ten shillings in extreme dismay.

"It's a great saving in work," said Miss Norris. She took the pen from him, tried it slowly, asked a dozen more questions, and finally extracted a purse. "As it happens," she said, quite affably, "I want a birthday present for a near relative—something really useful. Now this—!" she positively smiled on Mr. Soames.

Mr. Soames smiled uneasily back, then, then took the half-sovereign, and left Kerry villa poorer by a particularly satisfactory stylo-pen, but richer by ten shillings and a lump of experience.

He went home, put the diary in an envelope, meaning to post it in the town that afternoon, and returned sadly to his fishing.

"This is an unregulated island," complained Mr. Soames to himself; "you go out meaning to pose as a hero of romance, and come back having sold the only pen you can write with."

He cast his fly artfully upon the water and waited, but his usual patience had forsaken him—he felt restless and unsettled.

The fly danced off, carried by the current to a little island in the center of



"I REALLY CAME TO INTERVIEW YOUR NEECE."

the stream filled with trees and undergrowth. All at once, a trout took the fly, and Mr. Soames leaned forward—his disappointment for the once forgotten in the excitement of a bite. But he was never destined to land that trout, for it was flitting with the bait, and at the precise moment when he should have hooked it securely, there was a loud cry and a splash, and a girl's slight form crashed through the bushes which fringed the island, and fell heavily into the dark, deep pool sacred to trout. Mr. Soames would have been angry if he hadn't been too frightened. The pool was seven or eight feet deep—the girl's arms were beating the water in agony. Perish all trout! There was a life to be saved.

He threw down his rod and plunged in, and in rather less than two minutes was panting on the bank; while a girl of not more than nineteen sat beside him, wringing water from her golden brown hair and sodden pink frock. "Oh, thank you so much," she said, raising big blue eyes to his. "I—I slipped. I've got a little wuzzy over on the island, where I read and write. I was chasing a butterfly when I fell. Oh, I hope I haven't given you cold or anything."

Mr. Soames shook himself like a spaniel.

"Guess I'm all serene," he said philosophically, "but what about you? Are you domiciled far from here?"

"Only at Kerry villa. What's the matter?"

"Say, you've no relative of the name of Isabelle Norris?" Mr. Soames positively grasped the girl's damp arm in his excitement.

"Yes, an aunt—do you know her? But it's my name, too."

Mr. Soames sat down on the bank again, and motioned the girl to sit down too. "We'll start in a moment," he said, "but I'd just like to ask you something, Miss Norris. Tell me," said he, "whether you or your aunt dropped a diary—a red morocco diary—half way between here and Beverton early this morning?"

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"See here, may I call to-morrow and explain things? We ought not to wait about now."

"Aunt won't let you in—she hates young men."

"Still, in common gratitude—I saved your life," observed Mr. Soames artfully.

Miss Norris smiled. "So you did—I'd forgotten—she's very just—well, I'll tell her and we'll try. Here's the

garden gate and I don't even know your name."

"Soames—Meredith P. Soames of New York City. Good-by, Miss Norris."

"Good-by," she said.

The next morning Mr. Soames duly presented himself. He was received by Isabelle Norris the elder. She was grateful, but not gracious.

"I have to thank you for your presence of mind and kindness, Mr. Soames," she said with dignity.

"I should like to mark my sense of what you have done in some way," hesitated Miss Norris. "I—I will take half a dozen of your excellent pens, and try and prevail on my friends to purchase—"

"Good gracious!" said Mr. Soames. "I really came to interview your niece, and being a stranger I didn't like to say so when you appeared. I—I if it's not too rapid for this continent, Miss Norris, I should like an opportunity of knowing your niece beyond that afforded by hauling her out of a river hole. I—I—don't need to hawk pens, thank goodness; my father's Selway Soames, you've heard of him, likely?"

Miss Norris had. Selway Soames and his millions received frequent notice in society papers.

Her manner changed perceptibly. "I—this is very extraordinary," she said, "but if what you say is true—and you look straightforward—there can be no objection to your calling on Belle occasionally."

"Not much 'occasionally' about it; my time is short," said Mr. Soames, with the smile aforesaid. "I go back to America next week. See here, Miss Norris, you cable my father to-night—on receipt of return cable guaranteeing my respectability I come in every day till I sail in a week's time. Then if your niece's sentiments toward me at all resemble mine toward her, I go back to America engaged—how's that?"

Miss Norris was opening her mouth to reply how it was, when Isabelle came in. Mr. Soames rose and greeted her gravely.

"Your aunt and I have been talking some, Miss Isabelle," he said. "I'll leave her to fix matters with you, and run around to-morrow morning for the result. My dad lives in Madison avenue, Miss Norris—he's in Who's Who, because he's got a little place in London as well. 'Dives, New York,' is sufficient for cabling purposes—good day!"

He shook hands with both, and Isabelle the younger went with him to the hall.

At the door he drew a red morocco book from his pocket and put it into her hand.

"Permit me to restore your property," he said. "I'm sorry I read it, you know—or I ought to be—but anyhow I confessed. You'll forgive me, won't you?"

"If you'll forgive me," she said.

"Miss Isabelle, what is there to forgive?" Meredith Soames's eyes were very eloquent.

"I—I can swim," murmured Isabelle. He beamed at her radiantly—understanding was in every line of his face.

And at the end of the week he boarded the Adriatic looking so pleased with himself and the world in general, that seasick voyagers, remarking his radiance, turned greener than even the Atlantic warranted with envy.

Isabelle Soames always writes her diaries with a special stylographic pen. She says she writes more clearly with it than any other.—Chris Sewell in M. A. P.

## MORE OF THE RED MAN'S WORK.

Deciphering the Decorative Records of the Moccasin.

As showing the complexity of the question of symbolism in the native moccasin decorations, it may be said that in one plain tribe alone there purport to have been discovered some 458 distinct symbolic figures used in decorative work, writes Emerson Hough in the Outing Magazine. That is a pretty large order. It grows still larger when we remember that these decorative figures would not be duplicated or understood in the ornamentations typical of another tribe. The civilized nations of the world possess common grounds of interpretation. The savage tribes of America did not. Even as among individuals of the same tribe there was no absolutely common ground of interpretation. These facts make the reading of an Indian moccasin a heavy task; although the more baffling it is the more interesting.

Two propositions present themselves at once, even to the most indifferent observer. If the moccasin be part picture and part pictograph, how much shall we assign to decoration and how much to significance, meaning or symbolism? Did the first moccasin maker simply try to make something that seemed to her beautiful, or did she intend it to mean something to tell a story? How much of her work was decorative art and how much was literature?

In answering these questions we must bear in mind that the Indian had only the one medium of expression, and that the materials for that medium were not flexible or adaptable. It was not easy for him to draw out each object in detail. Hence he invented a condensed form of expression, a sort of shorthand in art. To him a symbol was a labor-saving device. Why portray the whole object, when a few of its distinguishing features would indicate it just as well? Why work out in full the figure of a buffalo, or a bear or an elk, when an arbitrary figure would represent either more quickly and as conclusively?

This is where a lot of troubles start: A man comes home, his wife asks where he has been, and he won't tell.

## Smiles of the Day

### A Different Matter.

Auntie (with whom little Willy is taking dinner)—And does your mother allow you to have two helpings of pudding when you are at home, Willy?

Willy (who has asked for the second helping)—No, auntie.

Auntie—Well, do you think you would like to have two helpings here?

Willy (confidentially)—Oh, she wouldn't care! This isn't her pudding, you know.

### Heard at the Picnic.

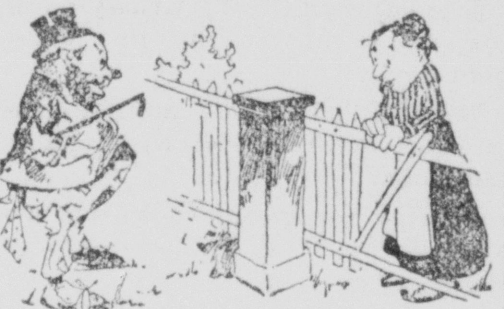
"Ah," said the benevolent old lady, "I am glad to see such a kind-hearted little boy. You give your baby brother the big bun with the cinnamon flakes and save the small bun for yourself."

"Them ain't cinnamon flakes," whispered the bad boy with a wink?

"Not cinnamon flakes?"

"No'm, those are ants. That's why I gave him the biggest one."

### His Reason.



Lady of the House—Why don't you settle down instead of tramping about all the time?

Tramp—Say, lady, don't yer know dat walking is de latest fad?

### Handing Him the Lemon.

"Out in Arizona," yawned the pretty girl, "I saw an artesian well drill that had been digging away for weeks and weeks. It reminded me so much of you."

"Weally," hissed the young man who never glanced at the clock. "In what way?"

"Why, it was such a chronic bore."

### Spat on, Spat Ever.

"It's no use talking, my dear," said Nagsby during their daily spat, "a woman is bound to have the last word."

"No, she isn't, either," rejoined Mrs. Nagsby, "and you would not have said such a thing if you didn't know I would deny it."

### Real Hypocrite.

Stubb—That's a queer chap. He always ends up his letters: "I hope these few lines will find you well."

Penn—H'm! I don't see anything particularly queer about that.

Stubb—Yes, he's a physician.

### Their Advantage.

"A doctor," remarked the druggist, "has it on the rest of us."

"How do you figure that out?" queried the young M. D.

"Why," replied the druggist, "even if he is a poor man he can take life easy."

### One of Many.

"I don't like that woman who recently moved in the flat across the hall," said Mrs. Uppson. "I believe she is sailing under false colors."

"Well, that's what the majority of women do," rejoined Uppson, as he glanced at his wife's complexion.

### Very Cruel.



Wife—Well, I'll bet you a box of cigars.

Husband—No, I won't bet!

Wife—You're afraid you'll lose.

Husband—No, I'm afraid I'd win.

### Ostend's Idea.

Ostend—Pa, why is old Father Time always represented with a scythe.

Pa—With that, my son, he cuts an annual nick in our milestones of life. Ostend—Oh, now I know. I suppose that is what you call the "nick of time."

### With Interest.

Pa—Bobby, I merely punish you to show my love for you, my boy.

Bobby—If I was only bigger, pa, I'd return your love.

### Appropriate Work.

"That sewing woman says she is getting knock-down prices on the shirts she makes."

"Perhaps that accounts for her felling the seams."—Baltimore American.

### An Exception.

Hewitt—Do you think long hair makes a man look intellectual?

Jewitt—Not when his wife finds it on his coat; it makes him look foolish.

### There's the Rub.

"Well," said the optimistic boarder, "there's one thing about our boarding house, you can eat as much as you like there."

"Of course; same as ours," replied the pessimistic one, "you can eat as much as you like, but there's never anything you could possibly like."—Philadelphia Press.

### Do You Know?

There was once a blind carpenter, who picked up a hammer, and saw. Then there was the deaf shepherd, who went out with his flocks and herd. But the greatest miracle of all was the case of the dumb wheelwright, who reached out for a tire and spoke!—Boston Transcript.

### A Modern Critic.

Husband (after the theater)—Well, how do you like the piece?

Wife—Very much. There's only one improbable thing in it. The second act takes place two years after the first, and they have the same domestic.—Pittsburg Observer.

### Anatomical.

"Have you ever made an effort to reach the hearts of the people with your speeches?" inquired the constituent.

"The hearts of the people!" echoed the young statesman. "Why, I haven't yet gotten as far as the eye of the Speaker."—Washington Star.

### Different.

"Yes," said the landlady, "a man must be proud who has risen from nothing."

"That's so," replied the star boarder, looking sourly at the table, "but no man likes to sit down to it."—Houston Post.

### Literary Methods.

Knicker—Did you boil your story down?

Bocker—No, burned it up.—New York Sun.

### Real Wizard.

"He is, indeed, a magician," said the sweet singer.

"That so?" responded the low comedian. "Does he produce eggs from a silk hat?"

"Well, I guess not. Eggs are too cheap. He produces porterhouse steaks when they are retailing at 2 bits a pound."

### Not What She Expected.



Lady (of uncertain age)—I have put your seat next to mine, Mr. Rawlinson; I hope you do not mind?

Mr. Rawlinson—Mind, my dear lady; you know how little it takes to satisfy me.

### Possibly, If—

"Can a fellow marry comfortably on a salary of \$500 a year?" asked the young man.

"Sure he can," replied the sage of Sageville, "that is providing he has saved his last year's salary and can get his employer to pay the next year's in advance."

### At the Concert.

Mr. Jorkins—I wish he wouldn't sing that song about "Falling Dew."

Mrs. Jorkins—Why not?

Mr. Jorkins—It reminds me too much of the house rent.

### Her Limit.

Mrs. Green—You said your cook was a dream.

Mrs. Brown—Yes, a day dream.

Mrs. Green—Why do you call her a day dream?

Mrs. Brown—Because she lasted only one day.

### Anything Would Do.

Old Richy—I don't wish you for a son-in-law, sir.

Young Man—No? You haven't any other good position you could give a fellow, have you?

### Borrowed Spins.

"Where is your new automobile," asked the caller, "the one you used to call 'Joy'?"

"Oh, I don't call it 'Joy' any more," sighed the suburbanite. "I have changed its name to 'Trouble.'"

"Trouble? And why so?"

"Because my neighbors are always borrowing it."

### One Consolation.

"In 2,000 years," related the great scientist, "there will not be a tree on the face of the earth."

"Well, there is one consolation," laughed the buffoon in black suspenders.

"And what is that, sir?"

"Why, never again will we hear the slangy expression 'Back to the woods.'"

### Still Cutting.

The prodigal son returned to his native village after ten long years.

"And what has become of the village cut-up?" he inquired reminiscently.

"He's still following up his old lines," drawled the oldest inhabitant.

"Still the cut-up, eh?"

"Yes, he's the village barber."

### He Did, Too.

"I pay as I go," declared the pompous citizen.

"Not while I'm running these apartments," declared the janitor; "you'll pay as you move in."—Washington Journal.

## A SUDDEN COLD.



Miss Helen Sauerbier, of 815 Main St., St. Joseph, Mich., writes an interesting letter on the subject of catching cold, which cannot fail to be of value to all women who catch cold easily.

## PERUNA ADVISED FOR SUDDEN COLDS.

It Should be Taken According to Directions on the Bottle, at the First Appearance of the Cold.

St. JOSEPH, MICH., Sept., 1901.—Last winter I caught a sudden cold which developed into an unpleasant catarrh of the head and throat, depriving me of my appetite and usual good spirits. A friend who had been cured by Peruna advised me to try it and I sent for a bottle at once, and I am glad to say that in three days the phlegm had loosened, and I felt better, my appetite returned and within nine days I was in my usual good health.

Peruna is an old and well tried remedy for colds. No woman should be without it.

### TELEGRAPHING TYPEWRITERS.

New Instrument Sends and Receives Without Making Mistakes.





After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Paucanla, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong and well."

#### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letter in confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass.

#### The Rich Turkish Beggar.

Beggars are never suppressed in Turkey. The story is told (and they say it is true) about an American lady who by mistake gave a beggar of Constantinople a goldpiece. The man had left his post when she returned, but one of his colleagues told her where he "resided." It was a fine house, and at the door was a servant, who politely informed the lady that "my master is dressing. He will be down soon." And then the well-groomed beggar, dressed for dinner, appeared and gladly returned the gold piece, exclaiming in the meanwhile that such mistakes were highly embarrassing—"Charities and Commons."

#### DRAGS YOU DOWN.

Backache and Kidney Trouble Slowly Wear One Out.

Mrs. R. Crouse, Fayette St., Manchester, Iowa, says: "For two years my back was weak and rheumatic. Pains ran through my back, hips and limbs. I could hardly get about and lost much sleep. The action of the kidneys was much disordered. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and the result was remarkable. The kidney action became normal, the backache ceased and my health is now unusually good."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Too Late. Miffins (to Puffer)—She's a stunning woman, old man, and you're bound to be stuck on her. But don't mention laundry or anything like that! Her grandmother was a washwoman.

Puffer (later, to the lady in question, as he relates a story)—Yes, indeed! I can tell you, it took the starch—beg pardon! the nerve—right out of me—Life.

## Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

**TRISO'S**

Throat and Lungs

25 CENTS

**CURE**

## Good Short Stories

The teacher received the following note explaining the absence of one of her pupils the day before: "Please excuse Henny for absents yesterday. Him an' me got a chance of a ride to a funeral in a carriage, an' I let him stay to home as he had never rode in a carriage an' never went to a funeral, nor had many other pleasures. So please excuse."

In a jury trial in New York recently the attorney for the defendant started in to read to the jury from a certain volume of the supreme court reports. He was interrupted by the court, who said: "Colonel—, it is not admissible, you know, to read the law to the jury." "Yes, I understand, your honor; I am only reading to the jury a decision of the supreme court."

In New Haven the committee of a graduating class once went to a local jeweler with a commission for a large badge. They had in view a design representing a youthful graduate surveying the universe. "About how large would you like the figure?" the jeweler asked. "Well," said the spokesman, "we thought the graduate ought to cover about three-quarters of the badge and the universe the rest."

At one army post where a number of recruits were temporarily stationed an old sergeant was ordered to ascertain to what religious sect each man belonged, and to see that he joined the party told off for that particular form of worship. Some of the men had no liking for church, and declared themselves to be atheists. But the sergeant was a Scotsman and a man of experience. "Ah, weel," said he, "then ye hae no need to kape hoo the Sabbath, and the stables hae na been claned out lately." And he ordered them to clean out the stables. This occupied practically the whole day, and the men lost their usual Sunday afternoon's leave. Next Sunday a broad smile crept over the face of the sergeant when he heard that the atheists had joined the Church of England.

According to all accounts, the arrival of the Cameron Highlanders in Pekin to replace the Middlesex regiment as legation guards created something of a sensation among the inhabitants. The kilt is a source of great wonderment. The China Times asserts that the natives are hard at work trying to assimilate the Scotch language. They are reported as already making favorable progress. Instead of their favorite expression, "Me no savvy," they now employ "I dinna ken," and they greet the foreigner with "Guid mornin'!" with an excellent Auchtermuchty accent. It is added that some Chinese compradors, who are men of inquisitive turn of mind, want to know "What for new soldier man catchee clothes allee same missis?" which recalls the story of the Russian Crimean veteran who declared that the best fighters in the British army were the women!

Most specimens of pulpit humor betray confusion of terms merely, but sometimes there is purpose under them. One clergyman, who is often quoted, was announcing a communion service for the following Sunday, with confirmation in the evening, and he put it: "The Lord will be with us in the forenoon, and the bishop in the evening." At another time, when his congregation had tried hard but without success to raise by contribution a sum of money to meet the interest charges on the usual mortgage, he announced: "I need not say here how much this church stands in need of immediate funds. We have tried to obtain this in the customary way and have tried honestly. Now we are going to see what a bazar will do." One more faux pas came in a sermon directed against the very human fault of vanity. "Many a good woman comes in God's house to show off (perhaps she doesn't quite realize it, but the fact is unchanged)—to show off her best clothes." Then he glanced across the crowded pews and added: "I am thankful, dear friends, to see that none of you come here for so unworthy a reason."

NO RAH-RAH WAITERS THERE.

College Boys in New York Hotel Too Much Like Guests.

When the late-sleeping guests at the Hotel Elmore, in Sayville, N. Y., descended to breakfast the other day they found the prettiest girls and most dignified matrons of the hotel opening the napkins, passing the cereals and announcing: "We have bluefish, weakfish, steaks, chops and eggs."

"What ho, landlord!" demanded the late comers of J. Davis Secor, the proprietor.

"I'll tell you what ho," Secor replied. "I've fired that rah-rah bunch of waiters. I'm done with all university students. I'll assist no more young men to work their way through college. Any man that wears an apron in this exclusive pension after this must say 'ain't' and smoke a clay pipe and be unable to tell a mandolin from a garden rake."

All this was because the fifteen university boys who were engaged to wear the white aprons and serve food at the Elmore couldn't get away from the idea that they were guests, instead of employees, says the Kansas City Times' New York correspondent. Each night they donned their white ducks and vivid hosiery and, marching to the par-

lor, assailed the piano with the strains of "I've Been Workin' on the Railroad" and "Bingo Was His Name," and "Dear Old Alma Mater."

Following this performance, they seized upon the fairest misses in the house and carried them far away from their chaperons. They also confiscated the dimmest corners of the lawns and prettiest sections of water front. In the afternoons, it is said, they flirted with the girls of the countryside, and when they couldn't get to them spent half hours in monopolizing the hotel telephone for the transmission of fond messages.

Finally they tried to correct the German chef's grammar and pronunciation and he went to Secor with a demand that they be "fired."

"Now," Secor said, when he assembled them, "pack up your guitars and golf sticks and bundles of knitting and blow while the wind's good."

"Give us our salary, siss-boom-ah!" chorused the students.

"All right," said Secor, and doled out to each some small change. "More than this—our whole salary!" they demanded.

"That's all of it," Secor answered, and he presented to each a nicely type-written bill, setting forth certain occasions and numbers of minutes when telephones were used—at the regular rate.

"We won't go away from here," they asserted.

"Yes, you will," announced Constable Ike Bedell, stepping into the room and displaying his shield.

So they went. And yesterday morning Secor had no waiters, but the women turned in—or rather turned out—and helped him.

#### AN IRRITATING SIGN.

It was a particularly hot summer in the city and the Russell avenue district was a particularly hot district. For the most part it was a region of lodging houses, and in windows and doors appeared, in one form or another, the familiar sign, "Rooms to Let."

Mr. Morgan, whose dwelling was at the farther end of this region, dropped into his chair one stifling late afternoon, and mopping his forehead, said to his wife, "Well, I've made her mad now."

"Who's mad?" asked his spouse.

"Please explain yourself."

"I don't know her name," answered Mr. Morgan. "It's the woman—the lady—who keeps a boarding house on the corner of the avenue and Hammond street. I have to go by there four times a day, you know, and I just couldn't stand it any longer, so I rang the bell. She came. I told her what I wanted in as few words as I knew how, and then got out."

"Well, you haven't given me the slightest idea of what it's all about," said his wife.

"That's so, guess I haven't," he admitted. "It is so hot. Why, that sign in her window; I've seen it so often. It's so hot."

Again he paused.

"I am waiting," stated his wife, patiently.

"Oh!" He roused himself. "Yes." It's so hot, and I guess I made her pretty mad. Why, the sign read, 'Sunny Rooms. Steam Heat and Continuous Hot Water!'

He mopped his perspiring forehead again.

"My, but she was mad when I asked her to change it. Guess I shall have to go to the office another way after this."

#### Six His Limit.

To the man who has a horse to sell, considerable leeway is allowed in the matter of setting forth the animal's merits. "I've got the very horse you want," said Gideon Lane, the Bushby liverystable keeper, to one of the summer residents.

"He has no bad tricks?" queried the gentleman. "Safe for the family?"

"Lazee, yes," returned Mr. Lane, heartily. "Any lady can drive him, and a half dozen children could get on his back and he'd never notice 'em. Not a trick to his name."

"Ah!" said the summer resident. "I don't wish a horse without any spirit."

"Spirit!" echoed Mr. Lane. "Well, you just ought to see him on circus day, that's all. And I'll tell you, confidentially, 'twouldn't be well for too many people to get on that horse at once."

#### The Comparative Method.

At a certain age in the masculine education, cleanliness is the main thing to be inculcated. Vigorous soap and water practice is about the only way to succeed. After giving the boy a chance to better his own condition, harsher methods usually follow.

Theodore had twice been sent to wash his hands, and was now returning for the second inspection.

"My child," said his mother, comparing the two hands critically, "your right is just as dirty as your left. What have you been doing all this time?"

"Why, mama," explained the youth, "last time you said that my left hand was cleaner than my right, so I tried to make them even. I'll go again."

#### Costs Too Much.

Mrs.—Oh, I've given a million dollars for a trip to Europe.

Mr.—That's the reason you're not going to get one.—Cleveland Leader.

Most men start out with good intentions, but somebody hands them trans-

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITTMAN

Pumpkin Seed—  
Aloe Sassa—  
Rhubarb Sassa—  
Sassafras—  
Licorice—  
Dill—  
Mint—  
Sage—  
Peppermint—  
Anise—  
Cloves—  
Cinnamon—  
Nutmeg—  
Mace—  
Allspice—  
Ginger—  
Mustard—  
Turmeric—  
Saffron—  
Vanilla—  
Starch—  
Sugar—  
Water—

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of  
**Chas. H. Fletcher**  
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois**



## MULE TEAM BORAX

Sterilizes Clothing, is Antiseptic and prevents Odor from Perspiration.

All Dealers. Sample, Booklet and Parlor Card Game "WHIZ," 10c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago, Ill.

#### Concerning Mrs. Jeyes.

Mrs. Goodsloe—What satisfaction does Mrs. Jeyes derive from her new automobile? I never see her riding in it.

Miss Capsicum—She isn't deriving any satisfaction from it now. The Snoodles have bought a finer one.

#### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

#### Sealing Down.

The painters and decorators were about to begin work in the professor's study, and the professor, being unwilling to trust the handling of his books and papers to anybody else, was removing them into another room himself.

"I'm only three-fourths of the man I used to be," he muttered. "When I was a young man I was a reporter, and now I am only a porter."

#### Strictly Business.

Inquiring Friend—You've given up booze? How did you ever summon up enough fortitude and self-denial to do that?

Budger—I paid a high priced doctor \$25 to tell me what was the matter with me, and that was his sole prescription. By George, I couldn't afford to waste all that money!

#### GIRL WAS DELIRIOUS

With Fearful Eczema—Pain, Heat, and Tingling Were Excruciating—Cuticura Aced Like Magic.

"An eruption broke out on my daughter's chest. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but the disease spread to her back, and then the whole of her head was affected, and all her hair had to be cut off. The pain she suffered was excruciating, and with that and the heat and tingling her life was almost unbearable. Occasionally she was delirious and she did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her just as little relief as the first. Then I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

Baroness Cederstrom, as plain Mme. Patti, has made as high as \$350,000 in a single year by means of her voice.

If it's Your Eye Use Pettit's Eye Salve, for inflammation, styes, itching lids, eye aches, defects of vision and sensitive to strong lights. All druggists or Howard Bros.

There is a lighthouse to every 14 miles of coast in England, to every 34 miles in Ireland and to every 39 miles in Scotland.

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals in quality the best 10c cigar.

The machine exports of Japan have increased in quantity five times in one year.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

**Chas. H. Fletcher**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

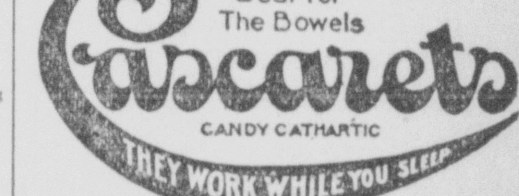
In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of indigestion, catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail and I find that 'Cascarets' relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year."

James McNamee, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c, None sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped O. O. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y. 50c ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

## Paxtine

TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

## Low Rates to California,

Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah, Colorado, Montana, Wyoming and other Western States, on SHIPMENTS OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND EMIGRANT MOVABLES. Address THE AMERICAN FORWARDING CO., 183 Madison St., Chicago, Ill., or 355 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

## FREE!

Send for booklet giving full information regarding our 6 per cent. Dividend Plan, secured by First Mortgage on Real Estate, interest payable semi-annually. We transact a regular banking business, pay interest on Time Certificates. Organized under the laws of Missouri, subject to State examination. Mention First Trust & Savings Bank, Hillfield, this paper.

## Do You Paint In Oil?

Heyl's colors (in tubes) specially made in Germany—used by famous artists—are reasonable and what you need for richness and effect in your work. Catalogue Free. Heyl's Color Department, 38 Madison Ave., New York.

## BURBANK'S THORNLESS CACTUS

its growth is rapid. Unexcelled for ornamental value. First distribution plants next year. Orders now being filed. Free shares stock in exclusive company may be had quick at \$20. Common & Bailey, 502 Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles, Cal.

## CATHOLIC COLONY in Texas Panhandle,

climate, abundant water, good market, two years' crops pay for your land. Resident priest. For further particulars write to Southwest Catholic Colonization Co., Box 82, Canyon, Tex.

## AMERICAN PEARLS A NEW BOOK

describing the pearls of the world, their value, and how to buy them. Address Howard E. Washburn, Ann Arbor, Mich.

## Join the Excursion

to Texas October 15th and 20th. 20th. 24th. 27th. One week, round-trip tickets \$200 up, deeded land \$1 up, reference, any bank. J. A. Staggall & Co., Texarkana, New Mexico.

## LAWSON'S "Remedy"

for all ailments, including all other ailments, and is a perfect cure for all ailments. Address Lawson's, 1000 Broadway, New York.

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# S.S.S. FOR RHEUMATISM

Rheumatism is caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood, which gradually gets into the circulation because of indigestion, constipation, weak kidney action, and other irregularities of the system which are sometimes considered of no importance. This uric acid causes an inflamed and irritated condition of the blood, and the circulation instead of nourishing the different portions of the body, continually deposits into the nerves, muscles, tissues and joints, the irritating, pain-producing acid with which it is filled. Rheumatism can only be cured by a thorough cleansing of the blood, and this is just what S. S. S. does. It goes down into the circulation, and by neutralizing the uric acid and driving it from the blood, effectually and surely removes the cause. S. S. S. strengthens and invigorates the blood so that instead of a weak, sour stream, causing pain and agony throughout the system, it becomes an invigorating, nourishing fluid, furnishing health and vigor to every part of the body and relieving the suffering caused by this disease. S. S. S. being a purely vegetable blood purifier, is the surest and safest cure for Rheumatism in any of its forms. Book on Rheumatism and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## HAS HAIR AT FIFTY LIKE A GIRL'S AT TWENTY

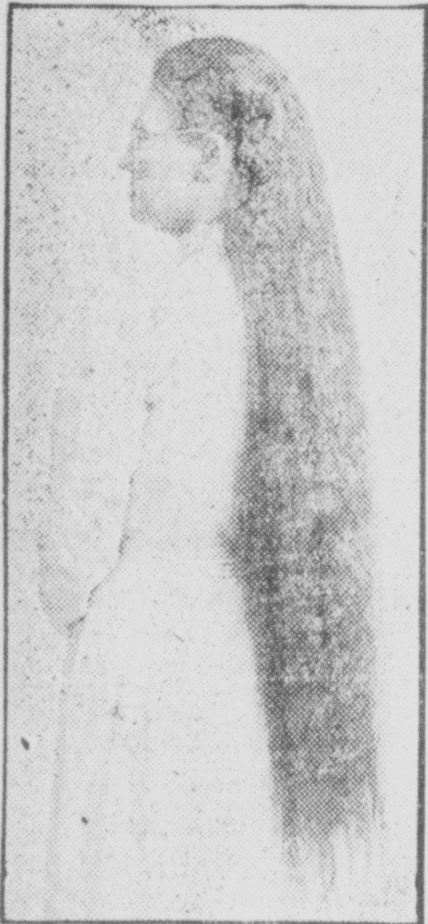
Matrons as well as debutantes, can have luxurious, beautiful hair.

Read What She Says:

Cincinnati, Ohio, June 8th, 1906.  
MR. E. BURNHAM, Chicago, Ill.:

Dear Sir—I will make you the same statement I have made to a great many of my friends, that my beautiful hair is due solely to E. Burnham's Gray Hair Restorer and Hair and Scalp Tonic, which I began the use of some 15 years ago, having lost all of my hair through sickness. The scalp of my head was so diseased I had to have my head shaved. I began the use of your Hair Tonic and it benefited me to such an extent that now my hair is a thick, heavy dark mass, measuring 40 inches long, and is as beautiful and as heavy as has not more gray hairs than a girl of 20—my hair has grown 4 inches in six years and is still growing very fast. I am now 50 years old. I am making this statement believing that it is only just to you and the public that they should know and be advised of the real merits of your hair preparations. Respectfully,

Mrs. Hattie Richards  
No. 832 Carlisle Ave., Cincinnati, O.



This photo clearly shows the almost unbelievable results obtained by using

## E. BURNHAM'S Hair and Scalp Tonic

Ask your dealer to show you the original photo of this lady.

E. Burnham has found the cause and cure for baldness, dandruff and other scalp infections. The scalp being one of the weakest parts of the cranium, blood becomes sluggish and the follicles or roots of the hair become impaired and diseased from want of nourishment.

E. Burnham's Hair and Scalp Tonic overcomes this by feeding and strengthening the hair follicles, putting the scalp in a healthy and normal condition, giving the hair new life, stopping it from falling out and removing dandruff and other scalp infections.

Our Free Offer to You:

FREE—A sample bottle of Hair Tonic, including a bottle of Chamberlain's Cream or Gray Hair Restorer, sent on receipt of 10 cents to cover mailing expense.

Our Booklet, "How to Be Beautiful," absolutely free on request. Address

## E. Burnham

The Largest Manufacturer in the World of Hair Goods and Toilet Requisites.  
Wholesale 67-69 Washington St. Chicago, Ill.  
Retail 70-72 State St. Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by

## MRS. E. M. YOUNG.

"Special exploitation sale and exhibition now on at our store. An expert demonstrator sent here direct from the E. Burnham establishment, for the purpose of instructing the ladies how to use the E. Burnham Toilet Requisites with the greatest success possible.

We Give 10 per cent. Off

in pressing on your new Suits, Overcoats or Trousers we make for you. We do cleaning, dyeing and remodeling of ladies and gents clothes. Will call for and deliver free of charge.

SCIARRA BROS.

Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut St.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

## Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

## MORSE IN HIS OWN DEFENSE

Financier Undergoes 'Ordeal of Cross Examination.

STARTLED WHEN NAME CALLED

Though All Through the Tedious Days of His Trial Charles W. Morse Knew That the Ordeal of Examination Was Coming, He Was Obviously Startled When the Summons Finally Came for Him to Take the Witness Stand, and His Voice Was So Low In Starting as to Be Inaudible to the Jury.

New York, Oct. 30.—Charles W. Morse, who, with Alfred H. Curtis, former president of the National Bank of North America, is on trial in the criminal branch of the United States circuit court on a charge of conspiracy and violation of the national banking laws, took the stand in his own defense.

All during the tedious days of the trial, Mr. Morse has sat inside the railing nervously awaiting the moment when it would become necessary for him to take the witness chair and undergo the ordeal of cross-examination that he knew was in store for him; When his name was called he sprang from his chair as though greatly startled, looked inquiringly at his counsel, and when the latter nodded his head affirmatively the financier hurried to the witness stand beside Judge Hough's bench and moved about restlessly in his seat while the lawyers were framing questions to ask him.

In a voice so low as to be inaudible to the jury, Mr. Morse gave his birthplace as Bath, Me., said he had graduated from Bowdoin college and that on coming to New York he engaged in the shipping and later the ice business. After these preliminary interrogations the lawyers for the government volleyed questions at Morse so rapidly that the financier's voice failed him when he endeavored to answer them. Mr. Morse related how he came to have an interest in the National Bank of North America, saying that he secured an interest in the consolidation in 1902. The accused banker said that he had had no experience in the routine of banking. Mr. Morse said he was not a salaried officer of the bank and knew nothing of the legal exactions covering national banking.

The financier then told of forming the acquaintance of Mr. Curtis and Mr. Wire, "I had confidence in them and used my influence to have them made president and cashier of the bank," said Mr. Morse. Mr. Morse testified that he knew nothing of the bank's methods of bookkeeping, and admitted that he saw the bank's loan sheets only a few times each year.

"My secretary, Kate A. Wilson, and my former secretary, Arthur Braun, attended to my personal and private affairs," said the witness. "Miss Wilson kept my bank account straight."

Mr. Morse's counsel then asked a number of questions regarding the connection of Mr. Morse with the American Ice company. Mr. Morse said that he had been connected with that company since its formation "in 1898 or 1899." The company was then paying dividends, witness testified, and dealt principally in natural ice. A difference in the demand came in 1902, he said, and artificial ice was all the market wanted. That effected a change in the business of the company.

As this line of questioning was continued it finally led up to the point of the loans made to John F. Carroll by the National Bank of North America, amounting to \$135,000 at one time. In explaining the Carroll loans he said they were secured by 40,000 shares of ice stock. Mr. Morse told of a plan to buy half of the Carroll stock at \$20 a share and give the bank the profit of the deal. Then he purchased 4,000 shares of ice stock, he said, at \$40 a share, for Mrs. Goldschneider.

"What became of the profit of \$10 a share?" asked Mr. Morse's lawyer. "I gave it to the bank," answered the financier.

The loans made to Leslie Whiting, the nineteen-year-old clerk in a broker's office, were then taken up and Mr. Morse said that the first loan of \$80,000 to the youth was made at his (Morse's) request and "was an accommodation borrow."

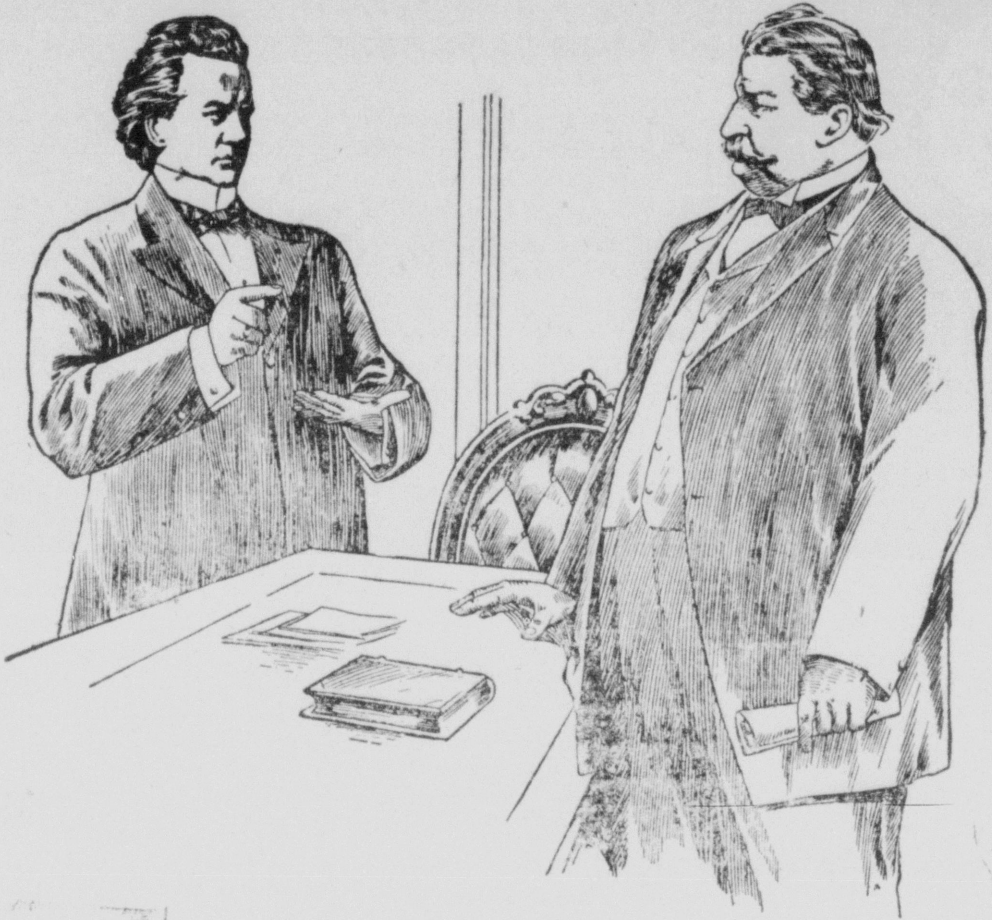
Mr. Morse told of how the loan made to Whiting had been used to take up 2,000 shares of Carroll ice stock. The second Whiting loan of \$69,000 was secured by 2,000 shares of ice stock, being one-half of the Carroll stock he, Mr. Morse, had purchased.

Before Mr. Morse testified, Colonel R. M. Thompson, a former director of the National Bank of North America, was on the stand and Attorney General Stimson asked him if the holding company for the American Ice company had not been characterized as a "trust." "An evening newspaper has so characterized it," answered Colonel Thompson.

"Did not the attorney general of the state so characterize it?" asked Mr. Stimson.

"Not until the attorney general was

## If I Were President



## Mr. TAFT:

In your letter of acceptance you have given special prominence to the tariff and Anti-Trust laws, but I fail to find any reference to the most vital question that affects all humanity, namely, that of health. You ignore, as Mr. Bryan has done, this important subject. You advocate the expenditure of millions for maintaining the Army and Navy, for Waterways, Forest protection and the improvement of Commerce, but you offer no remedy to stay the ravages of disease, or check the masses in their heading rush to physical destruction.

The strength and greatness of a nation depends upon the health and virility of its citizens. A weakly and sickly people will inevitably produce a weak and unstable government. To be strong morally, one must be physically strong, as has been truly exemplified in our present remarkable President.

I claim that it is the duty of the Government to establish a Health Bureau that shall issue to all the people such information as will enable them to judge rightly what to eat, what to drink, what to wear, what to avoid to maintain good health and prolong life. It should be an educational bureau that would send out the latest scientific facts pertaining to any and all questions affecting the health of the nation. It should warn men and women against dissipation, extravagance, wasting vitality, unnatural and exhausting activities, the follies of night revelries and disgusting orgies. The people should be taught to know the true from the false, the genuine from the bogus, if I were President.

I would have phonology taught in every school and a chart furnished to parents showing the characteristic tendencies of each of their children.

I would make the study and practice of hygiene compulsory, and place it ahead of geography, or even arithmetic.

I would place a premium upon physical development.

I would not permit persons to marry who had not passed a physical, moral and temperamental examination.

I would take every boy and girl under sixteen years of age from mines, mills, shops, stores and factories and place them in schools.

I would fill pulpits with teachers instead of preachers.

I would make health-getting more popular than money-getting.

I would compel doctors to write all prescriptions in English.

I would not permit any person to practice medicine who had not graduated from both the regular and homeopathic school.

I would have whipping posts for wife beaters.

I would have a brand placed upon the forehead of every person who destroys the chastity of a home.

I would make motherhood sainthood.

I would make every man feel that he is an ambassador from God.

You are probably not aware, Mr. Taft, that more than twenty-five out of ten people are afflicted with dyspepsia, or some stomach trouble, but you are grossly unaware that a man who is suffering from dyspepsia is neither fit for business, companionship, nor Heaven. This need not be so, for I have thousands of testimonials to prove that Munyon's Dyspepsia Remedy cures nearly every form of indigestion, such as rising of food, distress after eating, bloating of the stomach, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and all other ailments of the heart caused by indigestion, wind on the stomach, belching, water-brash, flatulence, gas, souring of the stomach, constipation and coxive liver, chronic, faintness and lack of energy. It soothes, heals and invigorates stomachs that have been weakened by overeating, or where the lining of the stomach has been impaired by physics and injurious medicines.

If the Rheumatism Remedy, I stand ready to refund the money in any case where this remedy fails. A trial bottle will be sent free to any one on application.

I never see a man limping with Rheumatism but I feel that he needs a guarantee to compel him to get well, for it has been proven beyond all question that Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy cures ninety-six persons out of every hundred who use it. I have seen persons who could not raise their arm, or move their leg, cured before 24 hours after the had been used. Thousands of persons who have been confined to their beds with inflammatory and chronic Rheumatism have been cured by one bottle of these little pills. In old, chronic cases where the joints are stiff and chalky its effect is truly surprising. For stiff backs and sharp, shooting pains in any part of the body, Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is almost an infallible remedy. It cures the Rheumatism by neutralizing the acid and eliminating all poisons from the blood.

If you become President of the United States, you could render no greater service than to have this remedy introduced into the Army and Navy. It positively contains no cocaine, morphine, colchicum, opium or salicylic acid. It is absolutely harmless; in fact, is a splendid tonic for the heart, nerves and stomach. My faith in this remedy is so great that I offer to refund the money in every instance where it fails to give satisfaction. A trial bottle will be sent free on application.

I call your special attention to Munyon's Kidney Remedy, and most earnestly ask you to have the virtues of this medicine carefully tested. It has probably saved more lives and done more to relieve kidney sufferers than any medicine ever compounded. You will be surprised to see how speedily it relieves pains in the back and groins, how quickly it reduces puffiness or swellings in any part of the body and tones up the nervous system, restoring it to strength and vitality. I have had thousands of "God bless you" from people all over the country who have been cured by this remedy. So much confidence have I that it will do all I claim for it that I stand ready to refund the money in every instance where people are dissatisfied. A trial bottle will be sent free to any one on application.

If you are elected President of the United States, I wish you to assist me in spreading the message of good health. I have no enemies. I have prepared different remedies for different ailments. Each remedy is a specific. These are not the product of the man, but I have taken the best thought and skill, and I am confident that in one, I have enlisted the leading physicians of the world in order that I might obtain the best. I give to the world for 25 cents remedy that has cost me hundreds of dollars to obtain. This guarantee goes with every bottle. "If my remedy does not cure you, and you are not satisfied with the results, I will refund your money."

I offer, also, to send a bottle of any one of the above remedies by mail, postpaid, absolutely free.

Countless have led armies to battle, statesmen have procured laws and divines have tried to convert men, but he who takes life in the world and safeguards it is the real man, a real friend and God's noblest work.

J. M. MUNYON.

P. S.—You will be glad to know that I have founded the Munyon Dispensary, an institution organized for the purpose of spreading hope, for uplifting mankind and bringing into activity all the higher and nobler instincts of man. I am establishing an international bureau of information, through which all the great social, scientific, moral and political questions will be answered. I shall issue in a few weeks a monthly magazine known as HOPE, which will be a clearing house for all ills. The writings will be from master minds on the great living questions of the day. It will tell how to overcome difficulties. It will tell how and where to find employment. It will tell how to raise money. It will answer every legal question free. It will give medical advice free. It will answer all social, scientific and ethical questions.

I shall be glad to send a copy of this magazine free to you and all who may apply. Trusting that you will become one of its first members, I am,

Sincerely yours,

J. M. MUNYON.

Office, 104 North Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Has been in Seymour since July 1st and is here to stay. Within this short time he has built up quite a large practice that is growing every day. The reason for this is that he has given each and every patient such satisfaction and so greatly benefited them that they give him a good reputation to others. His treatment for Piles; Fistula; Catarrh; Gout; Female Complaints; Indigestion; Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases is so far superior to treatment commonly obtained from other physicians that there is no comparison. The greatest reason for the successful way in which Dr. Sherwood handles chronic disease is that he knows all about the few diseases of which he makes a specialty and does not pretend to treat acute disease such as fever, etc. Stick to your family physician for acute troubles, but go to Dr. Sherwood for chronic ones. Consultation and examination FREE.

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